

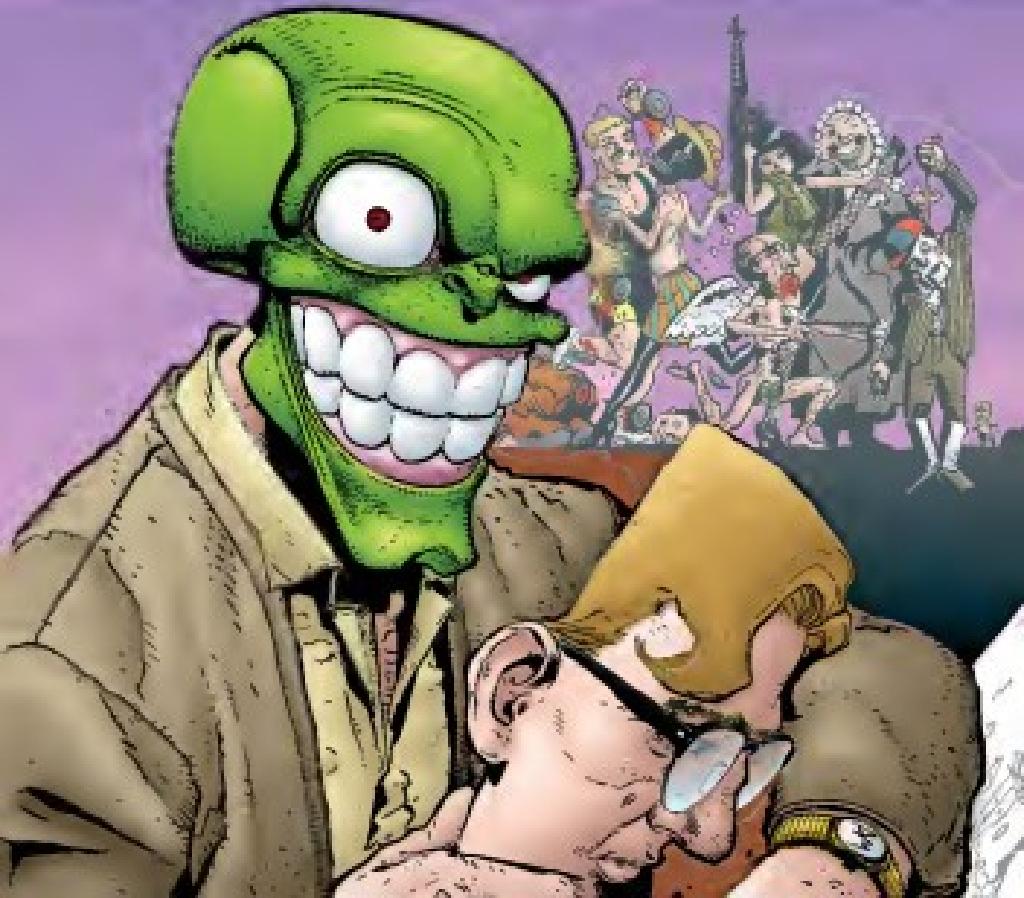
THE

# MASK

---

# OMNIBUS

VOLUME 2





THE

# MASK

OMNIBUS





THE

# MASK

OMNIBUS

VOLUME 2



DARK HORSE COMICS

# CONTENTS

THE HUNT FOR GREEN OCTOBER .....	5
WORLD TOUR .....	95
SOUTHERN DISCOMFORT .....	187
NIGHT OF THE RETURN OF THE LIVING IPRESS . . . KINDA .....	277
TOYS IN THE ATTIC .....	287

cover illustration DOUG MAHNKE

publisher MIKE RICHARDSON

commissioned GRIG VEST, JAMES RICH, RANDY STRADLEY, and SCOTT ALLIE

collection editor CHRIS WANNER

designer TONY OMO

art director DAVID RIBACOFF

THE MUSH<sup>TM</sup> created by MIKE RICHARDSON

THE MUSH<sup>TM</sup> Omnibus Volume 2

© 1995, 1996, 1998, 2000 by Dark Horse Comics, Inc. The Mush!, Hero Zero™, King Tiger™, Barb Wire™, The Machine™, Monofried™, ZP™, Ghost™, Space™, and all other previously-mentioned and their distinctive monikers are trademarks of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. Dark Horse Books® and the Dark Horse logo are registered trademarks of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in whole or in part, by any means, without the express written permission of the copyright holders. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales without metric intent, is coincidental.

This volume collects material previously published in the Dark Horse comic-book series *The Mush! The Hunt for Green October*; *The Mush! World Tour*; *The Mush! Southern Discomfort*; and *The Mush! Toys in the Attic*; a story from the Dark Horse graphic novel *Zoo 2000: A Dark Horse Short Story Collection*; and stories from issues one hundred thirty-four and one hundred fifty-three of the Dark Horse comic-book series *Dark Horse Presents*.

Dark Horse Books  
A division of Dark Horse Comics, Inc.  
10055 SE Main Street  
Milwaukie, OR 97222

DarkHorse.com

To find a comic shop in your area, call the Comic Shop Locator Service toll-free at 1-800-966-4226

THE HUNT FOR GREEN OCTOBER



*script*  
**EVAN DORKIN**

*art*  
**PETER GROSS**

*ink artists*  
**BARBARA SCHULZ and KAREN PLATT**

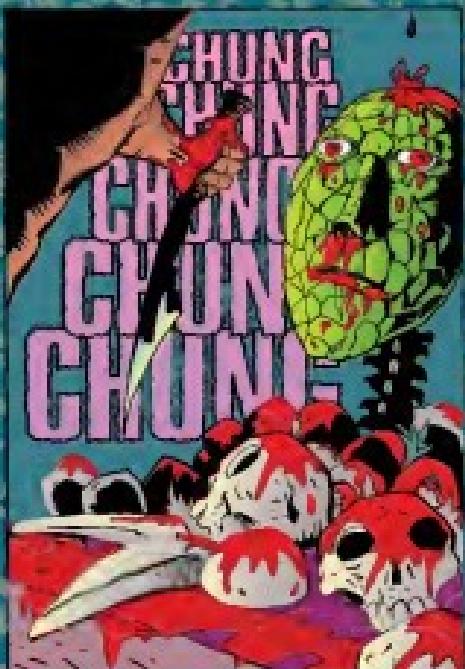
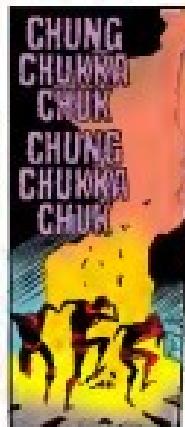
*colors*  
**MATT WEBB**

*lettering*  
**PAT BROSSEAU**

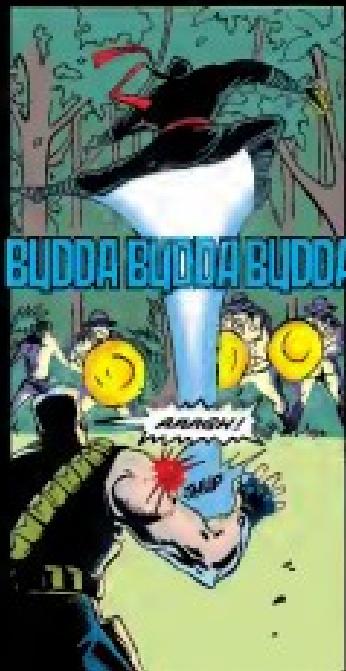
*title illustration*  
**PETER GROSS with MATT WEBB**



The Dragon  
Kung Fu  
October 20th.









"... WHERE  
IS THE  
CANNED  
AGENT?"

SKY

BOBBY  
MOTOMA--BUT  
I REALLY  
DON'T USE ANY  
OF THESE  
ITEMS--"

IND-HAN  
IN TAIWAN

HOPPE

OH, PLEASE--  
DON'T YOU KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE  
DOING?  
THIS IS  
MY DOLLHOUSE!"

"WELL, I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT'S GOIN'  
ON, BUT THE  
KID'S GONE  
INSIDE THE  
DOLL."

"UM, THIS MARCH IS  
INTERESTING.  
LOOK, TELL YOU  
WHAT? HOW ABOUT  
FIVE AND A QUARTER?  
REALLY ALL I CAN  
OFFER, SORRY."

PUB  
ENIA

"SO,  
DAMN,  
CALL ME MR.  
GOTTED  
THINGS  
BOBBY  
ABOUT  
THAT--"



"THANK  
YOU, YOUNG  
MAN--BYE,  
BOTH!"

"ON YOUR  
MARKET?  
I'M  
GOING--  
WITH IT  
IN EXCE-  
DENTLY!"



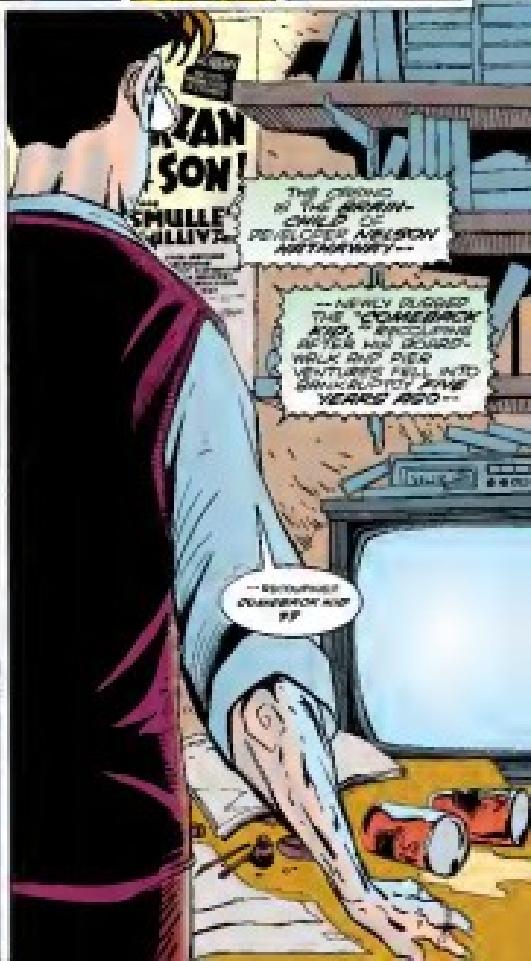




LATER...









YOU!!  
IN THE  
MIRROR!!

KABOOOM!  
LOOKING  
GOOD!

THIS IS  
WILD!  
LOOKIE HERE,  
MY HANDS  
ARE OK!

I COULD DO  
ANYTHING  
WITH THESE  
HANDS!



WHAT AM I?  
WHO AM I? WHERE  
AM I? WITH THIS  
OVERKILL TWEETED  
KICKASS LINE, HE'S  
GOING TO GET  
SOME PANTS.

PROBABLY  
BOTH/OKAY.  
MR. FEAROH,  
I'M READY  
FOR MY FLOOR-  
UP! HANNNNG~

THE DROWNING OF  
SPACE CITY ONE  
TWO, THREE,  
FOUR AND FIVE;  
THE ENDLESS  
DROWNED  
WATER WORLD  
WHERE I HATE YOU!

ACTION!

KRAKK  
NO, THERE  
EVEN F.I. TA  
VERY THING  
ME, MYSSE

BANZAI!!  
THUNDERBIRDS  
ARE GO!

HMM...  
NOW WHY AM  
I HERE? I  
SHOULD BE  
DUNG OUT THE  
WINDOW!

RHOOH!  
AND HOW  
COME ALL THIS  
SHIT AND STUKE  
IN ME? I DON'T  
THINK...

I DONT  
SEE THAT  
THE EARTH  
BOILED OUTTA  
ACROSSHERE!

NOT OF COURSE HE  
DONT SEE  
EARTH,  
SHELL! YOU  
SHOOTIN'  
FROM YOUR  
EYES!

OH, JEEZ  
MISTER, YOU  
ARE A FOON!

ALL RIGHTY  
ALL RIGHTY  
I'M MORE THAN  
ALL RIGHT—I'M  
INDESTRUCTIBLE!  
INVINCIBLE!  
INCREDIBLE!

SCREW

MONKEYSHINES,  
EVEN...

THANKS FOR  
SETTING ME  
STRAIGHT, CITIZENS!  
I'M MIGHTY-  
MIGHTY! EVERY-  
THING'S GONNA BE  
WUNKY-RORY NOW!

JUST TUT/TUT!  
MURDER-GARAGE-  
MEN! THERE IS A  
PLACE FOR YOU IN  
MY NEW WORLD  
ORDER!

DO NOT  
PANIC! IT'S  
FOR THE  
CAUSE!

I'LL  
HAVE IT  
BACK REAL  
SOON!  
PROMISE!

SKY

CITY

REAL SOON...

WAHOOO!  
MAJACHU!  
THEM DARN  
DUKE BOYS!

KRA-  
CHOOM

MY GOOD  
TROOPS ARE  
GOING TO  
YOU!!

YES, I SMASHED  
IT! BECAUSE THIS IS  
WAR! AND STUFF  
GETS SMASHED  
IN WARS!







--I GOT PLACES TO GO, PEOPLE TO BEAT!

STUDENT  
SOCIETY  
AWARD  
FOR  
COFFEE!

INHABITANT'S  
ANNOUNCEMENT:  
LOOK AT  
VOLUNTEER WEEK!  
THERE IS A  
MEETING IN  
THERE!

RIGHT ON!

EVENIN',  
COFFEE NON-  
ACHIEVERS!

I'M HERE TONIGHT  
TO GIVE YOU  
AWFULNESS KIDS SOME  
PERFECTION AND PUR-  
POSE IN LIFE!

AND  
SOMETHING NEW  
TO WASTE YOUR  
PARENTS' MONEY  
ON - \$5\$

HOSPITAL BILLS!  
OUCHIE! INJURY TO  
EYE MOTIF!

HEAD TO THE LAKE  
DAD!

ARRGHHH!

GOOD LORD!  
I'VE SPILLED THE  
BOTTOMLESS CUP  
OF COFFEE! RUN  
FOR THE HILLS!

AHHHH!  
IT'S BURNING!

FLOOSH

ZOMBIE,  
YOU'RE NOT  
HAPPY THAT IS  
WHAT TO SAY...

PUT PUT PUT

SOON AT  
THE WITCHING  
OPERAS HOUSE...

LALALA  
HAAA HAAH  
HAAAHHH

PLEASE!  
ENOUGH!  
GET THEM  
OUT OF  
YOU STUPID  
THIS...

BURN DOWN  
BURN DOWN

JUST ONE  
MORE THING...

NOW IT'S  
OVER!

PLEASE,  
PLEASE, NO  
APPLAUSE~  
JUST THROW  
UP!



AND SO IT  
BEGINS FOR  
BAY CITY'S  
NIGHTLIFE.  
UNTIL--

SURE THAT'S  
ENGLISH FOR  
NOW TOMORROW  
I'LL--

INHALATE

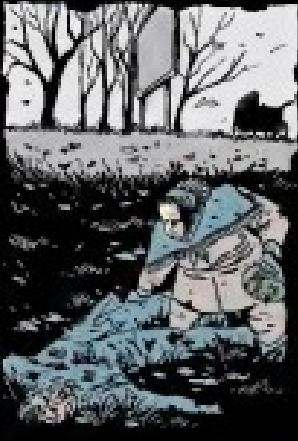
HELP!



WHAT'S HEY,  
ATTACH--  
WHATTHEPLSOME  
KINDO CLOWN?

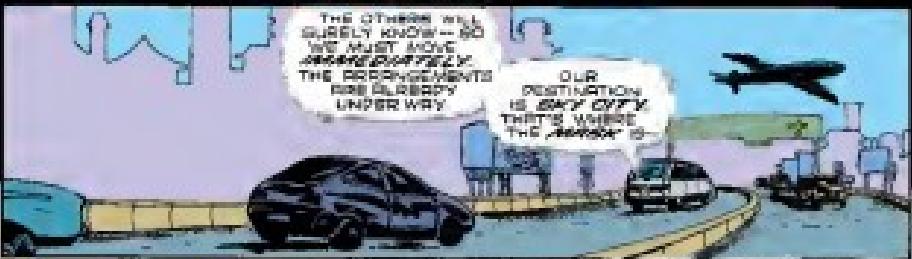
NO  
DUMMIES--

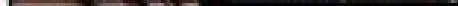








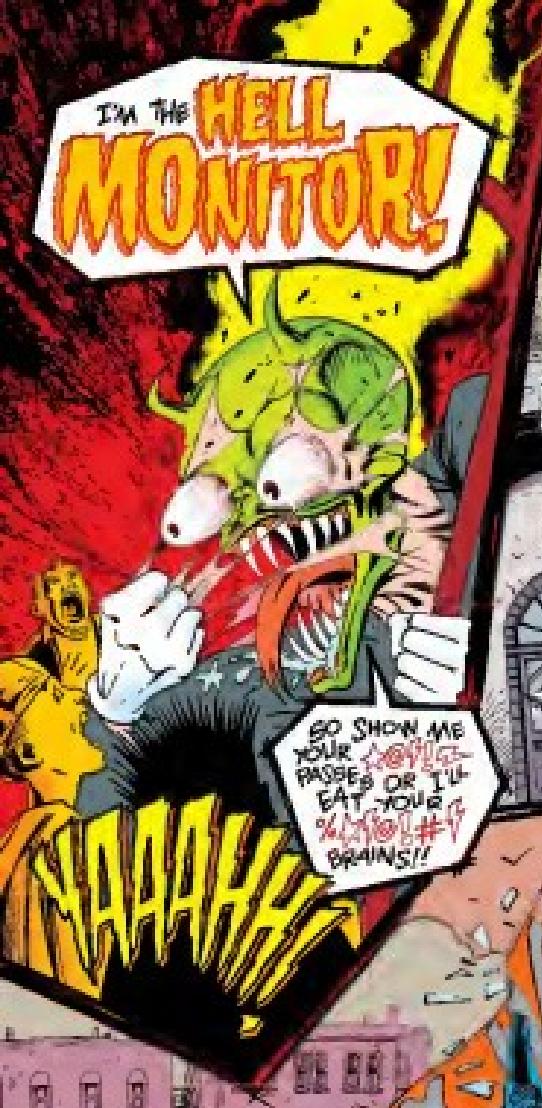




RE: HIGH PEAK, BURNS  
I THINK YOU SERVED ADEPTLY TO YOUR PUPILS ABOUT THIS PROCLAMATION WITH--



I'M THE  
**HELL MONITOR!**



ATTENTION SKY CITY!  
BOYS WHO ROCK ON  
GIRLS WHO  
BE BARBECUED!

AND THIS  
WHOLE FREAKIN'  
BETTER THINK  
TWICE BEFORE  
ASSASSINATING WITH  
A TERRIER!

MAYBE I  
SHOULD CITY  
THOSE KIDS  
WHEN THEY'RE  
HAVING A  
VISIT WHILE I'M  
AT IT--WITH  
A GUN--TOMORROW!

WHOA!  
IT'S THE  
TIME?



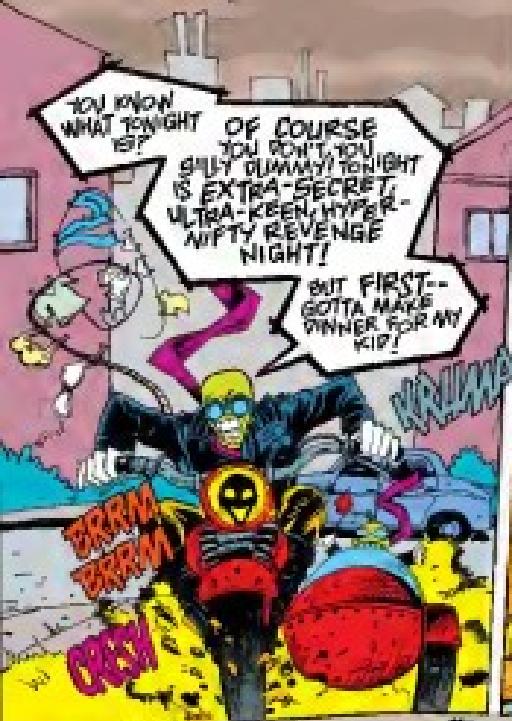
SO SHOW ME  
YOUR HOTTEST  
PAGES OR I'LL  
EAT YOUR  
#\*&@!# BRAINS!!

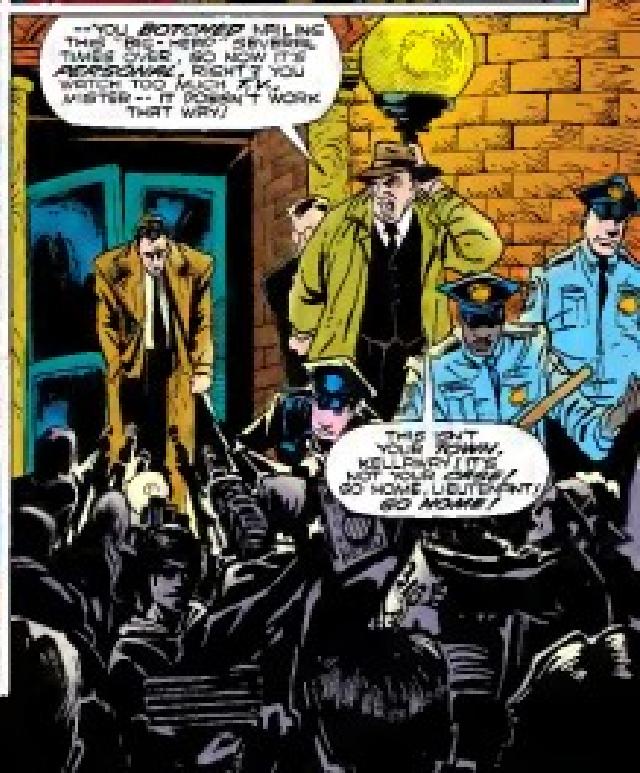
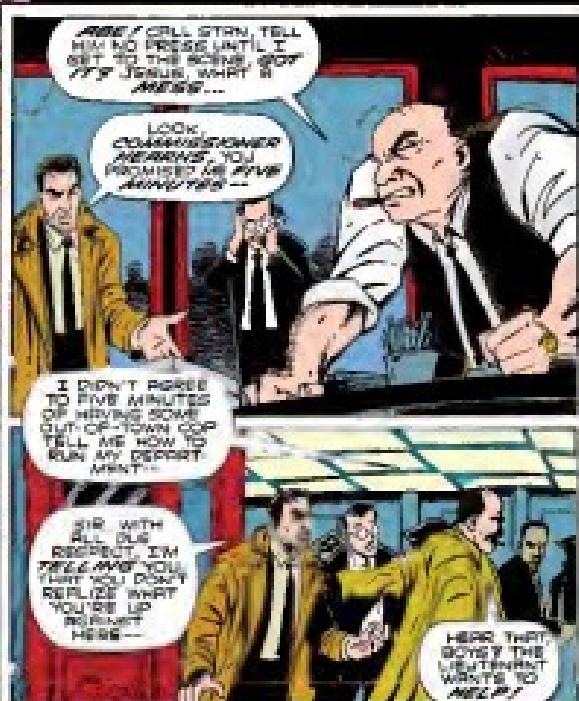
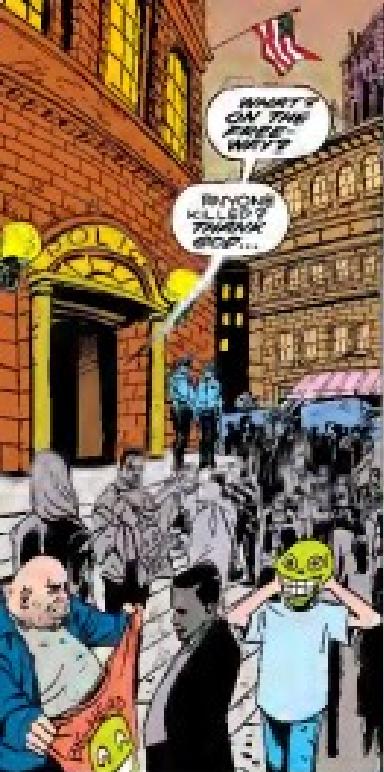
MUST ZOOM  
OUTTA HERE TONIGHT!  
STUFFING AND  
POTATOES!

VRPPMM

GANGWAY,  
PRE-PUBESCENTS!  
CAN'T YA SEE I'M  
ZOOMING  
HERE?







EVEN KNOWING  
THAT THAT TWO  
HERETIC COMMUNIONISTS  
ARE THE DRAIN RE-  
PORTERS — THEY'RE  
ALL OVER ME!

REGIME ME IF  
I FEEL  
UNCOMFORTABLE IN ANY WAY...  
JEROME...

IF ONLY THESE  
MORONS APPRECIATE  
HOW HERB IT IS  
TO KILL ANYONE  
WHO HAS THAT  
DAMNED MARCH!

WELL, I'LL DO  
WHAT I COM FROM  
HERE. BEIDES  
KEEPING THE  
COP TONIGHT  
SOMETHING'S  
GOING TO HAPPEN  
TO YOU BUTT...

I PROSECUTE  
IT ALONE.  
I'M SITTIN'  
ACROSS FROM  
SKY CITY CO.  
AND SOME TONIGHT  
I'M GOING TO  
TAKE ANOTHER  
A FEW MILES  
FROM THIS TOWN.

SOMETHING'S  
GOING ON WITH THIS GUY.  
LET'S NOT BE SENSORS.  
A SPECIFIC BEER WITH  
THIS TOWN. DOESN'T  
LIKE ANY PEOPLE...

WHO  
DOES?

I KNOW, I  
KNOW BUT  
AFTER HE  
BLOWED UP  
INSURGENT  
BUILDINGS  
HE HELPED  
MISSING  
VICTIMS

WE'VE GOT  
TO LOOK INTO  
THIS GUY'S PAST  
TODAY AND TRY TO  
TOP HIM BEFORE  
IT'S TOO LATE—

— AND MORE  
PEOPLE GET  
HURT BECAUSE  
OF THAT LOUSY  
MARCH!

REC  
EMILY, I  
MADE A  
SPECIAL  
DINNER  
FOR US TO  
TODAY.

EVERYTHING  
IS GOING TO BE ALL  
RIGHT FROM NOW  
ON, SWEEETIE.  
YOU'LL SEE.

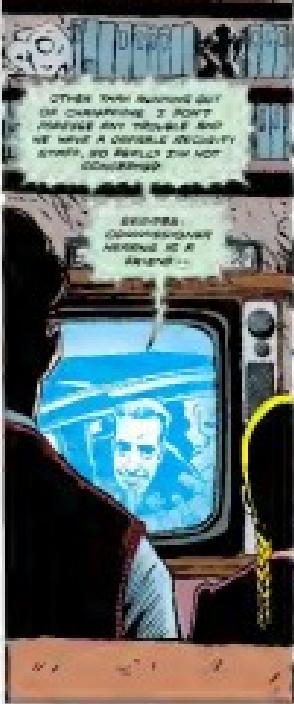
I KNOW I  
GOT DRUNK  
LAST NIGHT AND  
I BROKE A FEW  
THINGS, AND I'M  
SORRY...

THE

REC

REC</p





"... DETER ME BEFORE  
THE BANK AT THE  
BIG CITY CRASHES."

"... FABULOUS  
WOMAN, I APPRECIATE  
YOU! AND I  
WANT TO THANK  
YOU ALL FOR  
COMING TONIGHT."

"AS WELL AS  
WELCOME YOU  
TO THE EXCITING  
OPENING OF THE  
LARGEST AND  
MOST FAMOUS  
THEATRE IN THE  
ENTERTAINMENT  
CENTRE!"

"I HOPE  
YOU ARE  
ENJOYING  
THE SHOW,  
THE FOOD, THE  
DRINKS,  
THE FRIENDLY  
ACCOMPANYMENT."

"HA HA  
HA HA

CLAP  
CLAP  
CLAP  
CLAP

CLAP  
CLAP  
CLAP  
CLAP

"... YOU KNOW THE  
ONE WE FREQUENTLY  
LETTING IN TONIGHT?"

"EXCUSE ME  
SIR, I'M HERE  
TO SEE YOUR  
MATERIAL PLEASE."

"NO PLEASE  
DON'T DISTURB  
BABY GRANNY  
TO SEE THE MATERIAL  
CONTENT..."

"SPEECHLESS  
OF WHICH I'M  
SORRY THE FIVE  
BILLION SEAT  
SOFT LO-PIC GROUPS  
MY FRIENDS, BUT  
THAT'S HOW SELLING  
IN TWO LITTLE  
FISH..."



WELCOME TO  
SHERWOOD, HATH  
OLD BEAN!!

LIKE ANY  
DRAMATIC  
ENTRANCE?

ROWN,  
MUFF, ROWN!  
SIT! SIT, DO  
WHATEVER YOU  
WANT, DAD  
WANT DOG...

WHAT?  
THE HELL  
DO YOU MEAN  
DAD WE GOTTA  
HERE IT!

HOW BEEF?  
I USED  
VIOLENCE!!

WAAH!

BURNING

NO, YOUR HIS-HONOR,  
THIS SHOWING DISPLAY  
OF GREED, EXTRAVAGANCE  
AND WASTE PUT ON BY SKY  
CITY'S SO-CALLED "ELITE"  
IS AN OUTRAGE!

NOT TO  
MENTION  
THIS ODOOR  
YEECHU!

BUT, SERIOUSLY,  
FOLKS, THIS WEALTH,  
THIS OPULENCE,  
FRANKLY IT MAKES ME  
GREEN WITH  
ENVY!!

GREEN, GET  
IT? THASSA  
JOKE!

SLAPP

WHERE WAS IT  
OH YES--ROBBING  
THE RICH, ETC.  
ETC.!

I SAY  
DOWN WITH  
THE SICKATED  
RICH! THE  
OVER-PRINT  
VEGET! THE  
FATCATS--

~THE  
HEAVY  
ARMED?

EVERYONE,  
LET ANY PEOPLE  
HANDLE THIS!

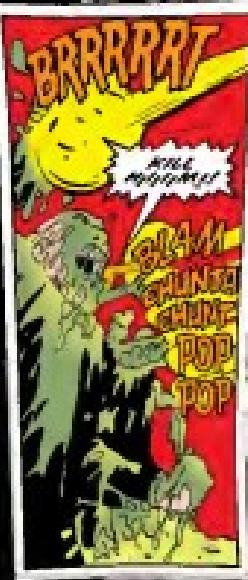
I DON'T SEE  
WHAT'S SO GREAT  
ABOUT BEING  
A RICH MAN  
WHEN YOU  
CAN'T EVEN  
GO TO THE  
BATHROOM  
WITHOUT  
GETTING SHOT!

HOW'S  
THAT?  
WAIT TILL  
I GET A SHOT  
HERE!

WAIT!  
WAIT!

AHH...AHH...

AHHCHOO!



"INTERVIEWED  
ALL YESTERDAY,  
SAYING HE WAS  
DISAPPOINTED AT HIS  
LITTLE GIRL'S BEHAVIOR."

"WELL, THIS IS  
A WALKING TOWER.  
IF I KNEW THIS RUIN-  
ING WOULD BE TOO  
MUCH FOR OUR BOY  
TO PLESS UP!"

"END BY THE  
WINGS OF THAT  
ARMED GUARDIAN  
BLOCKING THE ENTRANCE."

"POLICE"

"—WE MUST GET  
BETTER GUARDIANS  
IN THERE!"

"THRUST!  
PARRY! GROIN  
KICK! NIPPLE  
TWIST! BELCH!  
TEAR OFF EAR!  
SLAP WITH HOT-  
WHEEL TRACK!"

"LOOK AT ME!  
I'M RUNNING  
AMUCK!"

"BIG  
BENNIES!  
BOXCARIS!  
QUINNIE!"

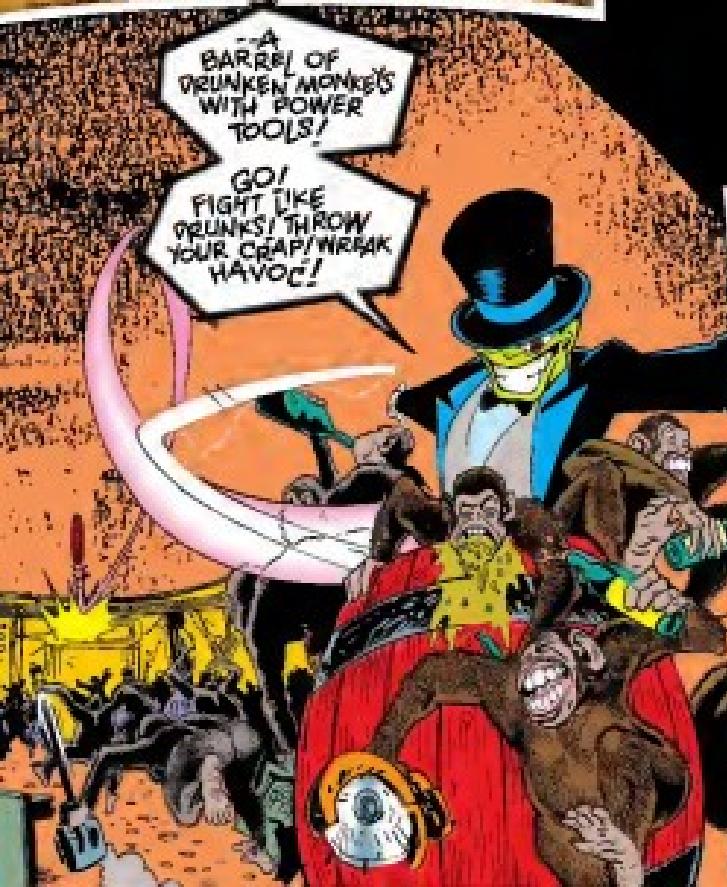
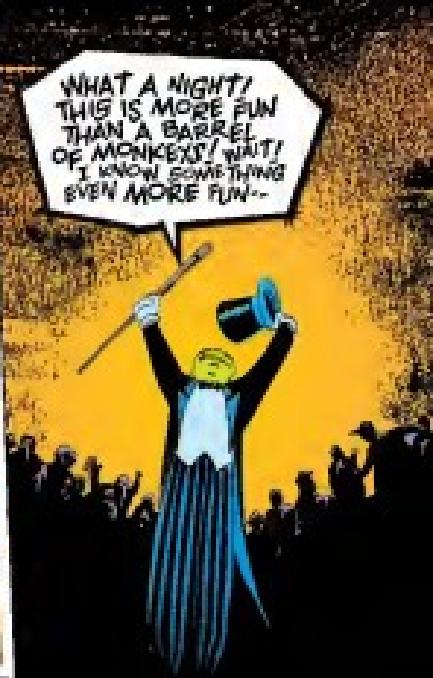
"YOU,  
SIR--YOU  
LOOK LIKE A  
GAMBLING  
MAN!"

"AM I GONNA  
SLAY YOU WITH  
A SACK OF  
POTATOES, OR  
A BAG OF BASE  
BALLS?"

"BOOTH!"

"DOOG"







YOU UNLOCK  
THIS POOR  
WITH THE KEY  
OF IMAGINA-  
TION!

YOU'RE IN  
A DIMENSION  
OF SIGHT!

A  
DIMENSION  
OF SOUND!

DIMENSION OF  
CRABFISH/MAGGOTY/  
COOKBOOKS! RIGHT  
CROSSES! JABS!  
UPPERCUTS!

THAT'S THE  
SILENIEST UP-  
SIDE YOUR HEAD,  
MATHMANNY!

YOU'VE JUST  
ENTERED--

THE TOILET  
ZONE!

F-FLOOSH!









WELCOME TO SKY CITY



SKY CITY...OCTOBER 29TH.

HALLOWEEN.

I'LL TELL YOU, THE WHOLE THING WAS ALL SCREWED, AND ONE'S GONE FROM THIS GUY, AM I RIGHT?

I MERN, I GOT OUT OF NEW YORK TO GET AWAY FROM ALL THIS CRAZY THINGS AT LAST, THOUGH YOU KNOW WHAT THE DEAR WAS!

I MERN, LOOK AROUND—SKY CITY'S A GHOST TOWNS IN TWO DAYS, HERE'S BUILT DOWN THE STOCK MARKET, DOWN UP HALF THE CITY. MONEY HAS A VALUE, AND HE IS WHEREVER HE IS, OR WHEREVER HE WILL BE, AFTER.

THIS IS A NEW KIND OF BENDON, MY FRIENDS, DON'T ME TELL YOU.

AND YOU'LL SEE, THAT GUY MERTHORNY, HE RENT THE LATEST UH-UH NO PARTY, THOSE SHOULD BE A GOOD DAY, BECAUSE THIS IS ALL OVER, FBI, OR NO...

UH, LOOK, YOU SONNIN' BUY THAT PAPER, MISTER?

WHY? CAN I GET YOU, MERTH-

THEY SAY WE GOT SOME STORM COMING IN LATER, GREAT, HUH? LIKE WE REAFLY HAD ANYWAY TO DEAL WITH LATELY, RIGHT?

ANYWAY, YOU THERE, GIBBUDDY, STAY ON IT!







"...IT IS MOST  
IMPORTANT THAT  
WE LEARN WHAT  
HE KNOWS..."

"YEAH, I KNOW I  
SOUND LIKE I HAVEN'T  
SLEPT ALL NIGHT. IT'S  
BECAUSE I AMN'T.  
NOW COME ON, LIONEL.  
DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING  
FOR ME OR NOT?"

"WHAT?  
WELL, THEN,  
TELL ME!"

"OH, YOU  
WHO GOT ME  
INTO THIS  
SHAMBLES,  
ANSWER  
MEATLEY." WHEN HE  
ATTACKED NELSON  
NOTHERDAY.  
RIGHT?"

"WELL, IT WAS  
MORE LIKE  
SCHREWDOWN,  
BUT YEAH..."

"WELL, IT TURNED  
OUT BERSHORE  
WRO PH PARK  
AGENT PARK THIS  
GODD MATHWAY  
DIED UP UNTIL  
FIVE YEARS AGO,  
WHEN HE GOT  
CLUBBED BANKRUPT-  
CY AFTER AN  
ACCIDENT THAT  
INJURED HIS SON  
AND KILLED HIS  
WIFE..."

"I BET  
THAT'S OUR  
BOY... YOU GOT  
A HOME AND  
PROPERTY?"

"NO PHONE!  
ONLY LIONEL.  
YOU'RE A GUNAWAY.  
HOWEVER, YOU COULD  
STILL KEEP THE  
CAPTAIN FROM  
SUSPENDING  
ME DOWN."

"MUN, BORISET  
KUM, WAIT UNTIL  
KARRY GETS  
PHOLD OF YOU.  
I'LL TELL YOU.  
MAN, SHE'S REALLY  
LOOSEY. YOU WENT  
CRAZING AFTER  
B—"

*HMM-HMM*

"HELLAWAY? HELLO?"

"I THOUGHT I TOLD  
YOU TO CLEAR OUT  
OF HERE! YOU ARE TOO  
CLOSE TO BEING THROWN  
INTO LOCKUP, HELLDAY.  
YOU HEAR ME? THIS  
CLOSE!"

"NOW, GET OFF  
MY PRECINCT, AND  
GET OUT OF MY  
PRECINCT!"



WHATEVER THE  
MATTER, ACADEME,  
NEED SOMEBODY  
TO TAKE IT OUT ON  
BECAUSE THE PEEPS  
KICKED YOU OUT OF  
THE DRIVER'S  
SEAT!

THAT'S IT.  
HELLAWAY! NOW  
YOU LISTEN TO ME  
WELL SIT— I BETTER  
NOT FIND YOU IN ANY  
CITY AFTER TOMORROW.  
YOU HEAR ME? OR I  
SWEAR I'LL GET TO IT.  
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO  
FIND A BEAT IN A  
SCHOOL LUNCHROOM.  
SO HELP ME—

YEAH, YEAH, DON'T  
WORRY. I WAS  
THINKING OF GETTING  
OUT OF THIS SOB—  
BORSCHEN, AGAIN.  
BUTTERWY, HALF OF IT'S  
RUSSELL, AND THE  
COFFEE REALLY  
BUCKS.



"HELLAWAY'S UP  
TO SOMETHING—  
AND I WANT TO  
KNOW WHAT!"

"AHHH! WE'VE  
FOUND WHAT IT  
RESEMBLES HE'S BEEN  
FOLLOWED."

"GRRRR. WELL I  
PREDICTED HE'D DO  
SOMETHING STUPID  
WILL PUT A TAIL  
ON ME. LOOKS LIKE  
I FIGURED RIGHT.  
HMM, BY ANYDAY  
HE COULD'VE MADE  
THOSE TWO."

"NOW I'LL  
HAVE TO  
SPEND TIME  
LOSING THEM..."

"NO NONE OF THEM  
FROM THE LOOKS OF  
IT, IT'S LOCAL POLICE...  
YES... YES I'LL HANDLE  
THIS."



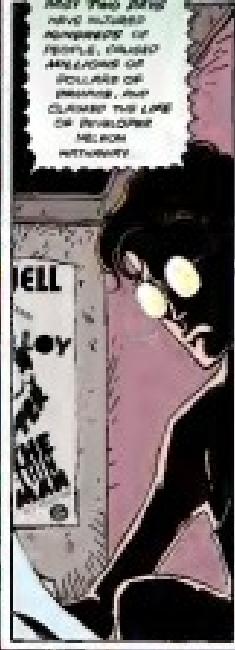
"BEFORE HE DECIDES  
TO DO ANY ~~ADOLESCENT~~  
TRICK-OR-TREATING  
WITH THAT DARNED  
HALLOWEEN MONSTERS  
FROM HELL..."



A SPECIAL FILM  
DIRECTOR IS  
ABOUT TO CONVERSE  
ON THE CITY THIS  
SUNDAY IN AN  
ATTEMPT TO  
EXPLAIN AND  
DECODE THE  
"HOT-CHOCOLATE  
MONSTER."



"...WHICH  
ATTENDS IN THE  
MANY THOUSANDS  
HEAVILY GUARDED  
MANSIONS OF  
PEOPLES, POLITICIANS,  
PLAYWRIGHTS OR  
PRIMROSES, AND  
CLIMBING THE LINE  
OF INFLUENCE.  
Nelson  
MATTHEWS."



"THE HOOD IN  
THIS CITY IS ONE  
OF PEACE AND  
CONTENTMENT  
IN THE NAME OF  
THE DEITY  
APPALACHIA."

"WE JUST  
TRIED  
TO RECREATE  
OUR..."

"THEY ARENT  
DOING ANYTHING.  
THEY AREN'T  
TRYING ANYTHING  
BESIDES TRYING  
TO GET OUT OF  
THERE."

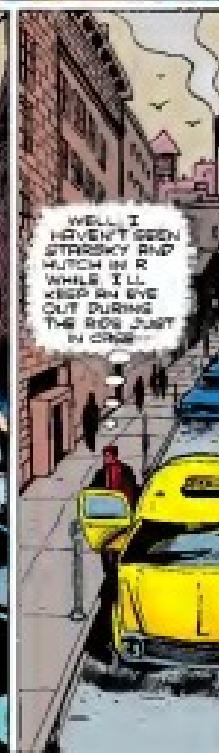


"...WHAT DO YOU  
CALL TRICK-OR-  
TREATING DOWN  
HERE? IT'S NOT  
LEAVING ANY  
CHILDREN BACK  
ON THE STREET!"

"Foolish  
WEISS-  
MULLER!"















I KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE THINKING—  
HOW DOES SHE DO  
IT? WHY DOES  
SHE DO IT?

WHEN WILL  
SHE STOP  
DOING IT?

PLEASE,  
PLEASE, YOU  
MUST STOP  
THAT! I THINK  
OF THE  
CHILDREN!

SILLY OLD  
WAG—I AM  
THINKING OF  
THE CHILDREN!

AND THINKING  
ABOUT THEM MAKES  
ME **SICK!**

WHOOPS! I  
GUESS I HAD  
TOO MUCH  
PUNCH!

AND SPEAKING OF  
**PUNCH**,

INTO THE  
FUCK, STRIKER  
BOYS!

HEY! I  
KNOW A  
TERRIFIC PARTY  
GAME WE ALL  
CAN PLAY!  
READY?

IT'S  
CALLED...

—RUN  
FOR YOUR  
LIVES!

ANAHAMA!  
HAVE A LITTLE  
FIRE, SCAREDY-  
CATS!

FOOOOOH!

CANDY IS  
SWEET... BUT  
YOU'RE BUDDY  
GLICKER!

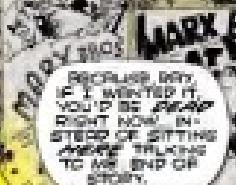
WAHA, I  
GUESS THOSE  
STUPID SCHOOL  
PIPE BELLS WORK  
AFTER ALL...

PARTY  
POOPERS





H-HOW DO  
I KNOW YOU  
DON'T WANT THE  
MURK BOOK...  
YOU KNOW WHO  
YOURSELF?



BECAUSE, BABY,  
IF I WANTED IT,  
YOU'D BE DEAD  
RIGHT NOW. IN-  
STEAD OF SITTING  
DOWN TALKING  
TO ME END OF STORY.

I DON'T WANT IT, BABY. I TOLD YOU  
THE TRUTH LAST NIGHT. I DON'T OWN  
IT, AND I'M DEALT WITH PEOPLE WHOSE  
WORM IT... IT'S JUST NO DAMNED GOOD  
FOR ANYONE.

THEN WHY DON'T  
WE JUST BURN  
IT OR BURN  
IT DOWN?

IT'S BEEN  
TRYED. DOESN'T  
WORM ALL WE CAN  
DO IS TRY TO GET  
AWAY OF IT.

SPRING OF  
THE MURK.  
WHERE IS IT,  
BABY?

IT'S... IT'S  
LOCATED...  
WITH THE  
CLOWNS...

CLOWNS  
EXCUSE  
ME?

I MADE COPIES  
OF IT IN MY SLEEP  
LAST NIGHT. I DON'T  
KNOW WHY... BUT THEN  
BETTER. NOTHING ABOUT  
THAT MURK MAKES  
ANY SENSE...

HIM. DO  
YOU KNOW  
WHICH IS  
THE REAL  
CLOWN?

AND END I'M  
GONNA FIND  
OUT... THE TEMPTA-  
TION IS SO STRONG...  
I DON'T WANT TO  
PUT IT ON PAPER, YOU  
KNOW?

YEAH... I KNOW

RY COPPER  
ISLAND

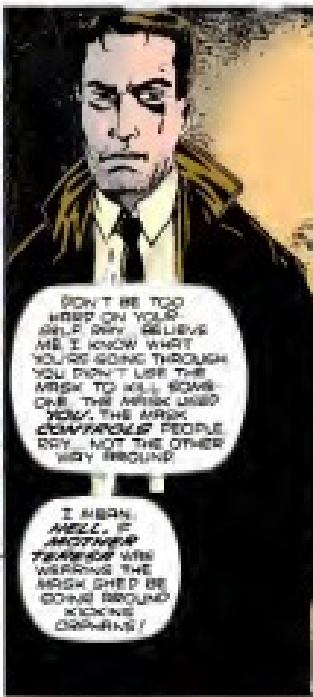
WILLIAM  
CLOWN











**SCHRACK**

SHAZ!

GET OUT OF HERE!

GET...  
AWAY!

KRESH!  
THUNK!

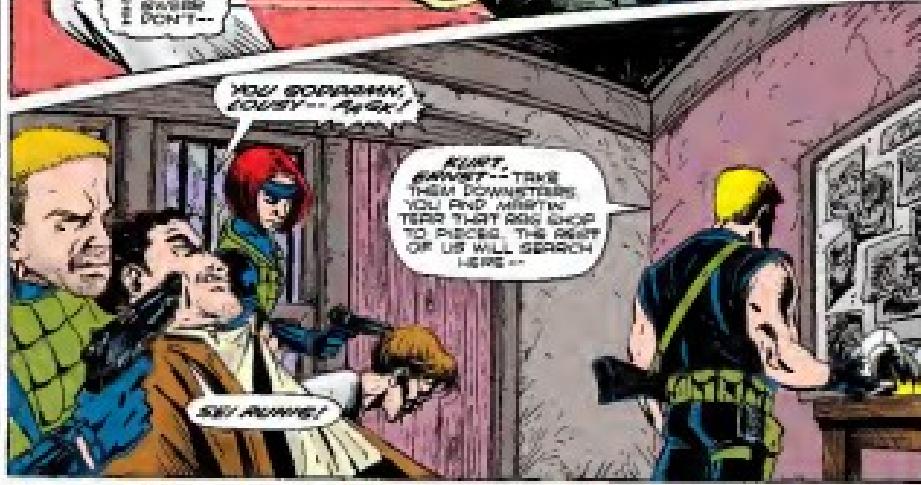
OH GOD  
FORGIVE  
ME...

YOU  
HAVE IT ALL  
WRONG, MY  
FRIEND...

FROM THE  
ONE YOU SHOULD  
BE TAKING FOR  
FORGIVENESS.

NOW, BE A  
GOOD LITTLE  
BOY AND  
GET YOUR  
ALL THAT  
HANDS OFF  
MY AREA...

















NOW YOU'LL BE  
GONNA BE  
SORRY!



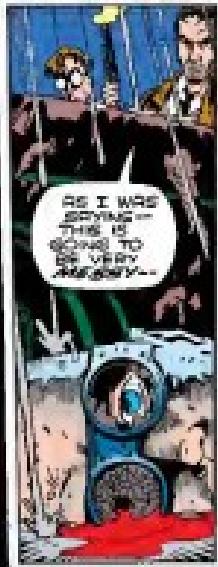
NOW, MY  
BROTHERS...  
WE LIVE OR  
DIE FOR THE  
MURK!

ATTACK! MY  
FOLLOWERS  
THE ARMED  
FOR CHAOS!

POWTH!  
NYAH NYAH  
NYAH NYAH!  
YOU CAN'T  
CATCH ME!

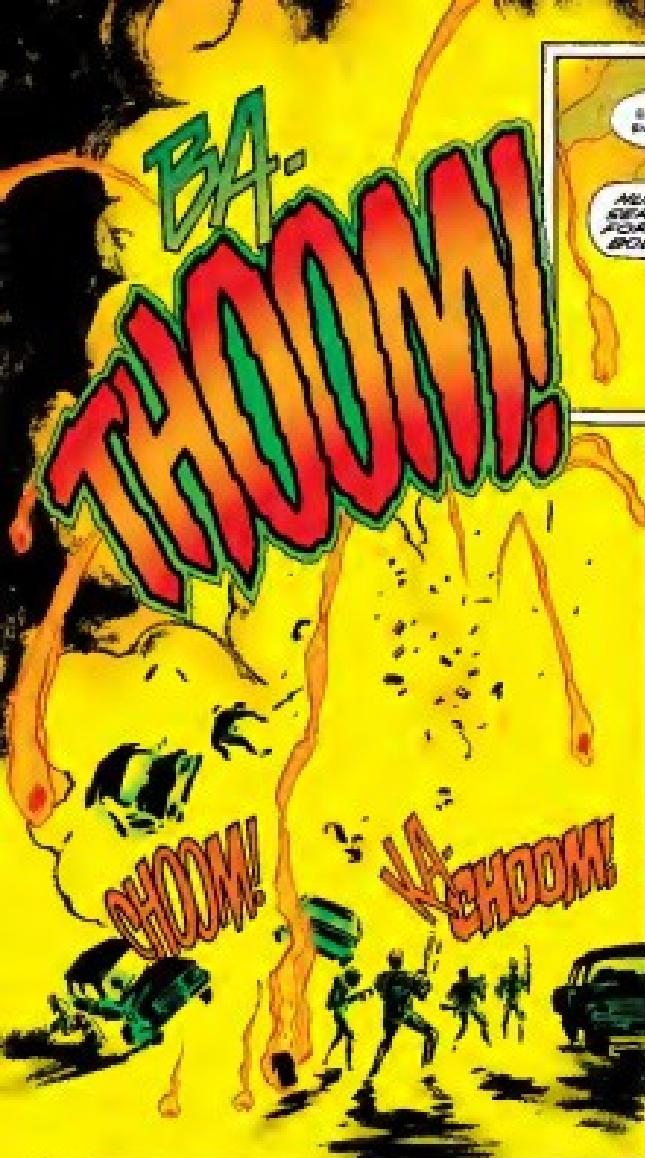
AH! I  
FEEL THE  
NECK...  
I THINK IT'S  
BROKEN!

LEAVE  
ME ALONE! I  
GET  
THE FEELING  
I'M FEATHERED!  
THE REST OF  
YOU KEEP  
PUTOMAUS'S BOSS  
BACK! I'LL GET  
THE OTHER AND  
PONG FROM THE  
VAN!











HMM--  
LOOKING FOR  
SOMETHING??

AAAAAHHH!

WHOOPS--  
THIS IS WHERE  
I GET OFF!  
ATER, BOYS AND  
REMEMBER--

--IF YOU  
STINK--

RRRRRRRR

--DON'T  
DRIVE!!

EXPLAAA

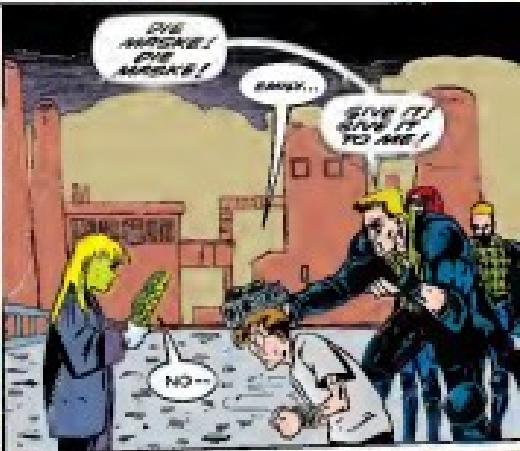
JEEZ,  
MISTER--  
YOU LOOK  
TERRIBLE...

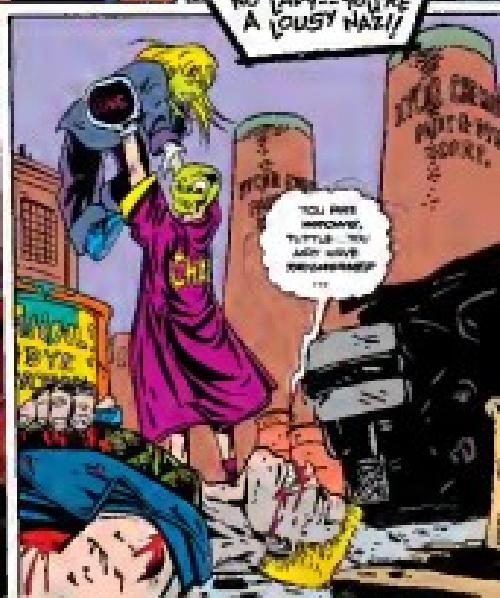
WATER  
ICE PAVILION

...Pleasure...  
...ice...  
...ice...  
...ice...

RRRRRRRRRR

TET-







--DADDY'S HERE--

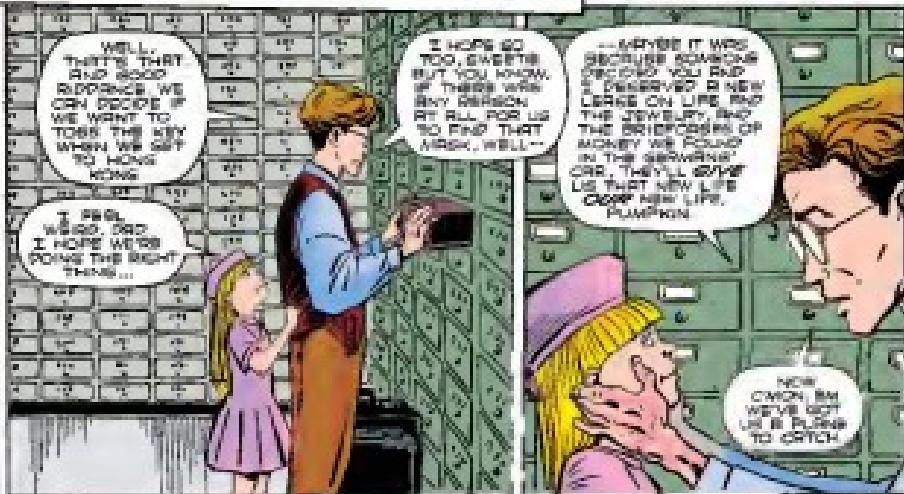
WHOOOMPH! CHA-  
BOOM!

CHA-BA-BOOM!









WORLD TOUR



*script*

**ROBERT LOREN FLEMING**

*art*

**GARY ERSKINE**

*colors*

**BERNIE MIREAULT**

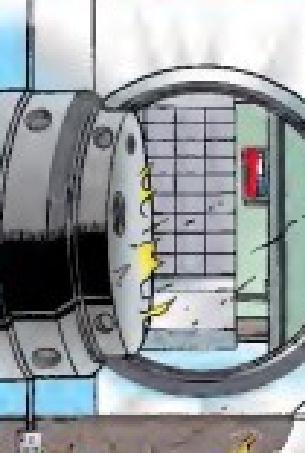
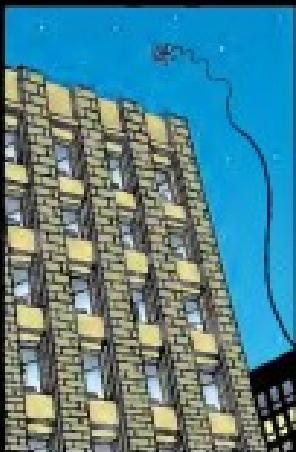
*lettering*

**ANNIE PARKHOUSE**

*title illustration*

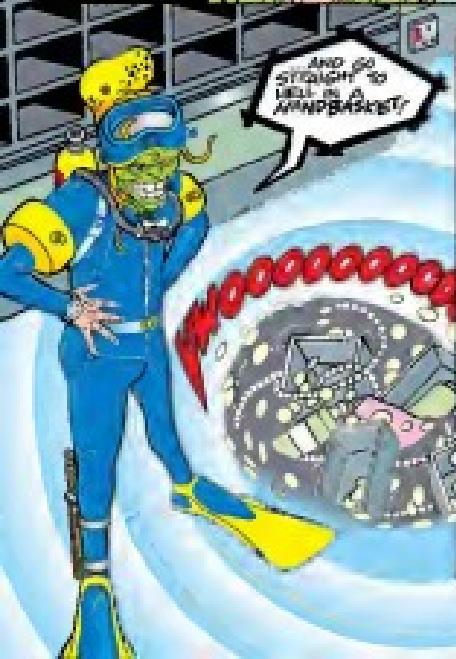
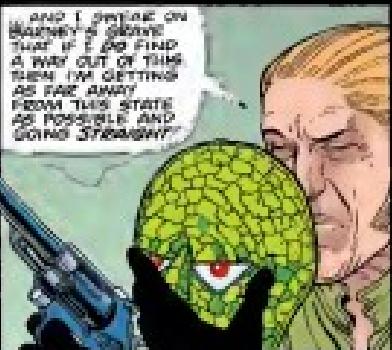
**KEVIN MAGUIRE with BERNIE MIREAULT**











**ERK! ERK! ERK! ERK! ERK!**

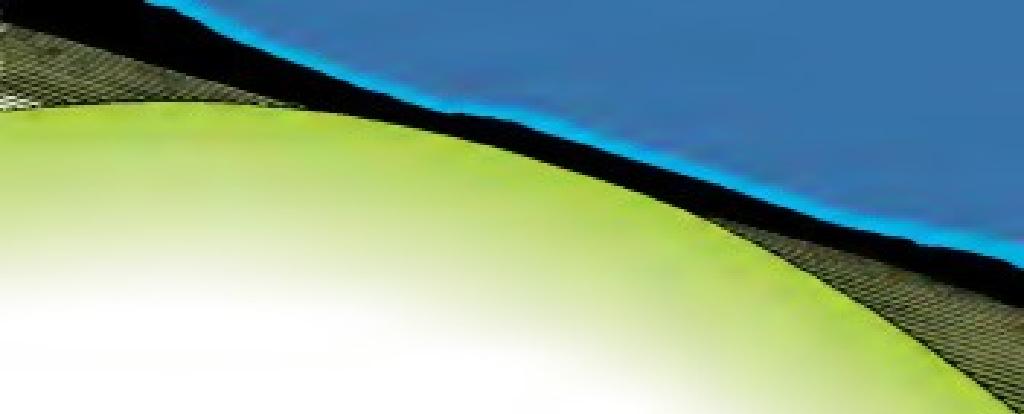


THIS IS THE STORY  
OF GENERAL BLAINE,  
A MAN WHO HAS  
SEEN TOO MUCH.

AS A RESULT, HE'S  
LOST THE WILL TO  
MAKE A DECISION --  
AND THEREFORE THE  
ABILITY TO COMMAND  
HIS MEN.

ONE PERSONALITY SUGGESTS  
THAT THIS DILIGENCE IS A  
PRODUCT OF DEPRESSION  
AND AN INATE STRUGGLE  
BETWEEN BLAINE'S ID, EGO,  
AND SUPEREGO, BUT THE  
GENERAL KNOWS BETTER.

IT'S THE WORLD THAT'S  
CRAZY AND SPLINTERING  
APART, NOT HIM!



IN FACT, HIS PSYCHOANALYST'S  
FREUDIAN ANALYSIS CAN  
MORE ADEPTLY BE APPLIED TO  
THE THREE TROUBLED CITIES  
AT THE HEART OF THIS  
COUNTRY'S PROBLEMS, WITH  
STEEL HARBOR AS IR,  
ARCADIA AS MOO, AND GOLDEN  
CITY AS SUPEREGO.

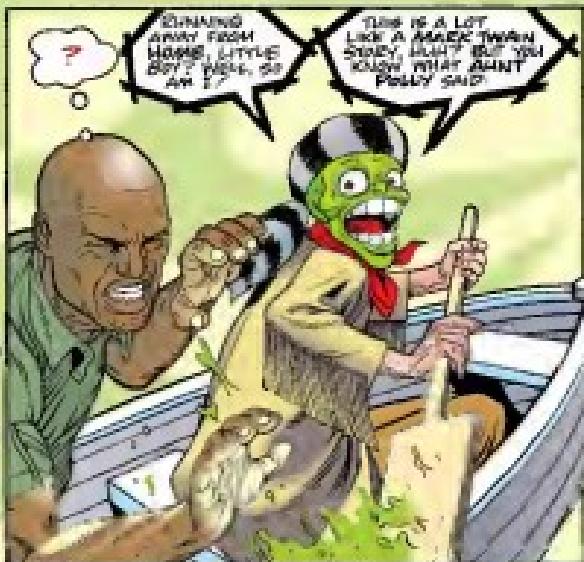
THAT ARE THE THREE CENTERS  
OF HUMANITY IN GENERAL  
BLAIRE'S WORLD, DIVIDED AND  
AT ODDS WITH ONE ANOTHER  
AND LOSING THE BATTLE  
AGAINST THE ALIEN ENVIRON-  
MENT KNOWN AS THE VORTEX...

MARCH REPRESENTS  
CHAOS AND UTTER  
DESTRUCTION.

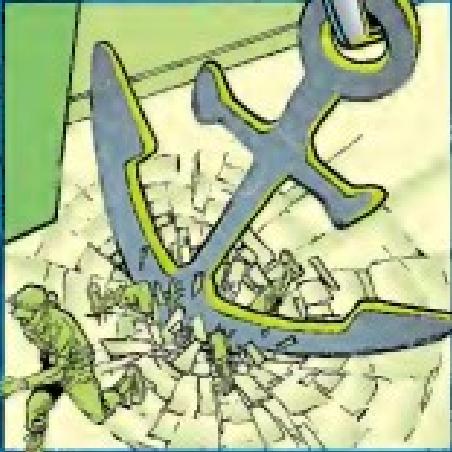
AND AS GENERAL BLAIRE'S  
GEOPGRAPHY THE COLONEL  
USED TO SAY: IF YOU CAN'T  
BEAT 'EM, JOIN 'EM!

# !MASTA LA VORTEX, BABY!

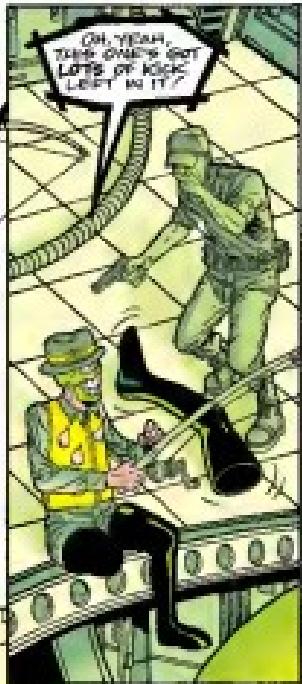




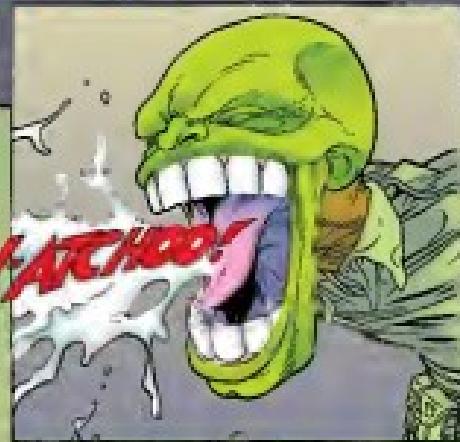
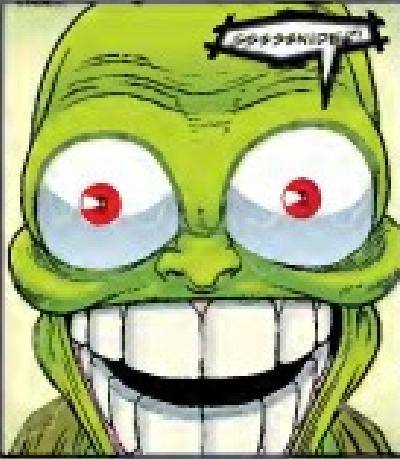
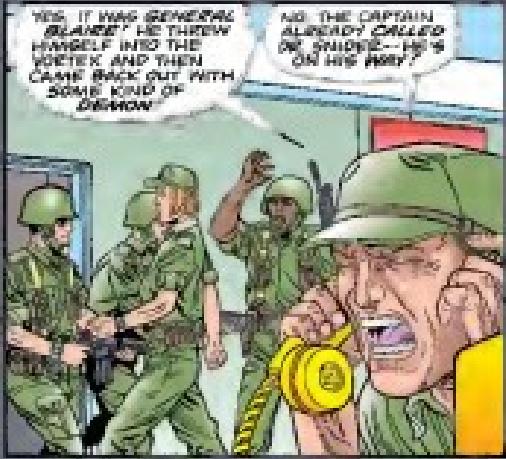


















I THINK  
HE CLIMBED  
DOWN OUR  
ARMS

OM, NO!  
NOT THAT?  
DON'T--  
DON'T--

**NETTIE FAYE  
ANNIVERSARY  
DON'T FORGET  
ME!!**

~~I CAN'T STAND IT  
NO, NO, NO, PLEASE  
STOP, PLEASE  
STOP, PLEASE STOP~~

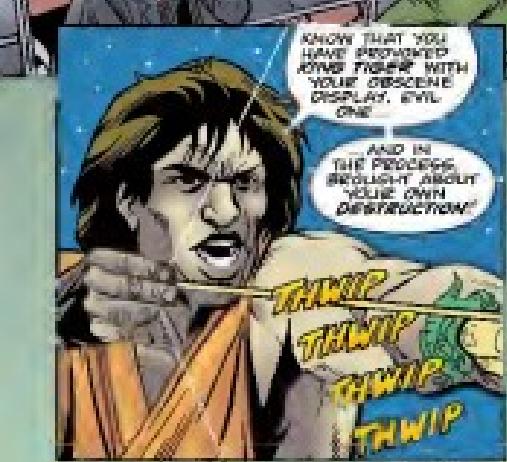
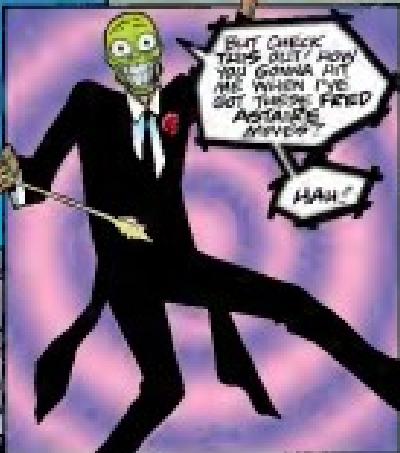
OH-AND-AH-OH  
C-CAN'T TAKE  
BEING TICKLED—  
AH-AH-AH—MY  
ONLY I GLOOMY  
WEECHNESS!

~~• GET  
WHEELED  
LIGHTER AND  
HAPPY  
AT AFTER A VERY  
few MINUTES~~

PARADIGMATIC  
PHONOLOGY

P-Ряды - 100%  
Сообщество - 100%



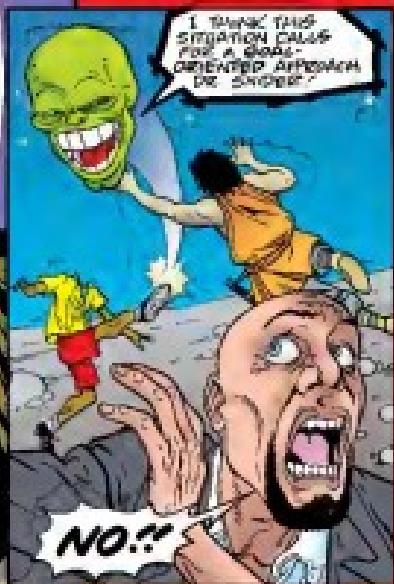
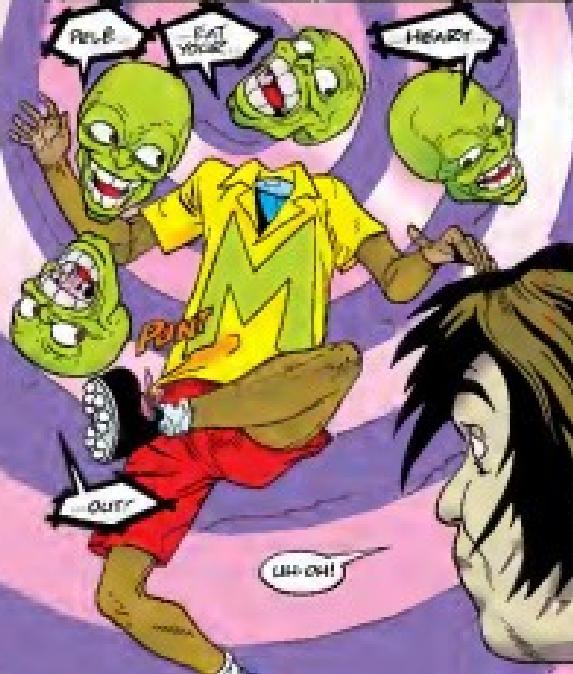


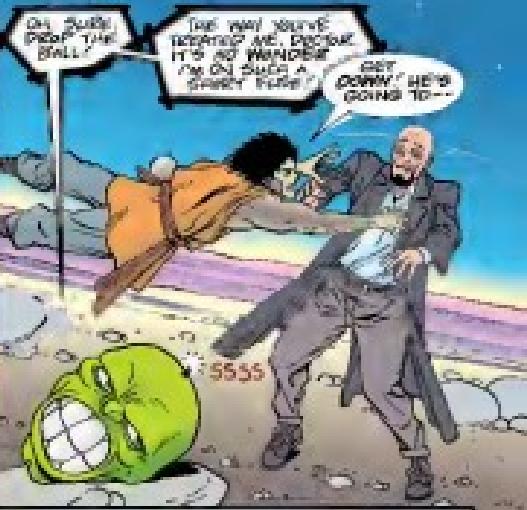
THE BEAST IS DEAD!

NEVER AGAIN  
USE THE POWERS  
OF DARKNESS! DARE  
TO MOCK THE POWERS  
OF GOODNESS AND  
LIGHT!

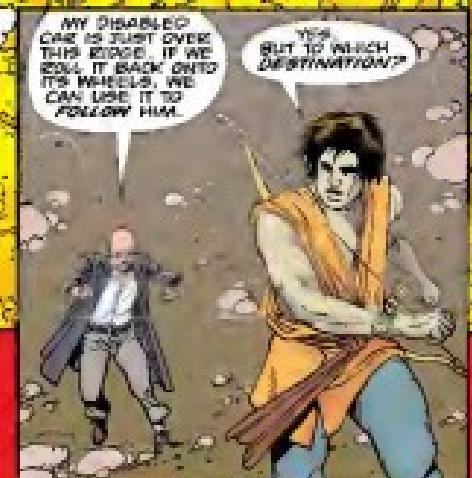
AINT I A  
STINKER!











IF THIS  
ISN'T THE 'DASH  
OF THE DAY,' THEN  
I'LL EAT MY HAMBURGER!

MILK,  
STEADY  
SODA  
AND TIMMY!

RELAX--  
WE ALREADY  
REACHED  
MY CROWN  
LIMIT!

DAD

YOUR PHOTO  
**\$3.00**

da,  
real  
**STEEL HARBOR**  
deal

PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN YESTERDAY AT FIVE TWENTY-EIGHT IS THE BEST GLIMPSE TO DATE OF THE GREAT VIOLENTE WHO CALLS HIMSELF DA ID.

WITNESSES REPORT THAT HE LOOK ON THE ENTIRE GANG OF THE MOBSTER KNOWN AS ACE BLITZKREIG'S SINGLE HANDEDLY.

MEANWHILE, DA ID IS CUTTING A SWATH OF DESTRUCTION THROUGH THE VERY HEART OF SHELL CITY. / HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOMS ARE JAMMED, AND THESE AREN'T ENOUGH DOCTORS TO BATTLE ALL THE BLAZES.



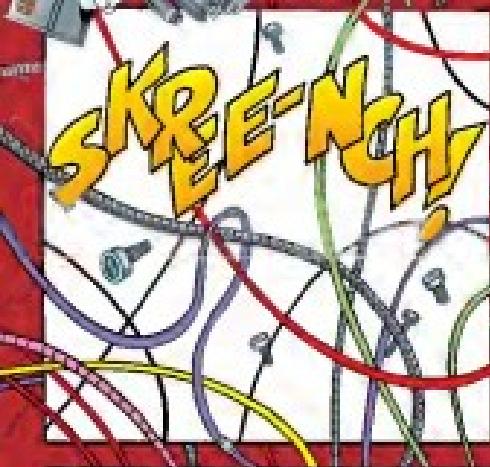
I'M SOOO GLAD YOU'RE HERE, AVIAGH! IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S HEADED THIS WAY!

CONGRATULATIONS! THAT HE DID TO BLITZKREIG, IT'S A SHAME YOUR OLD BOONERS NOT AROUND.

YEAH, REMEMBRE THE TIME OLD MOTÖRHEAD TOOK OUT BLITZKREIG?

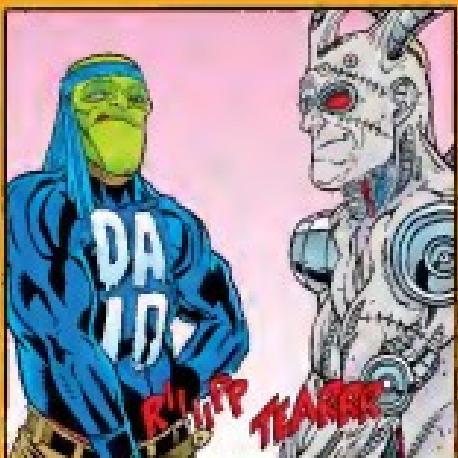


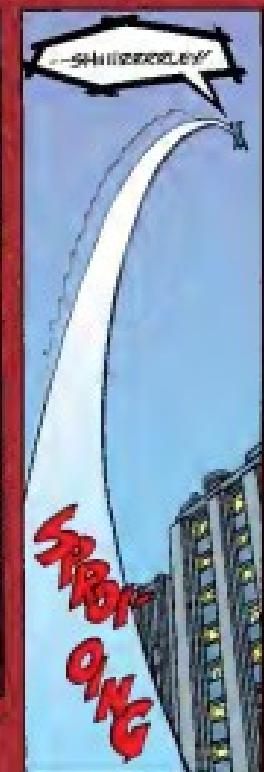


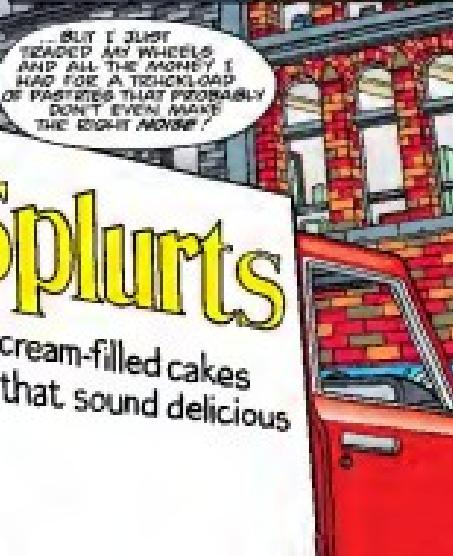
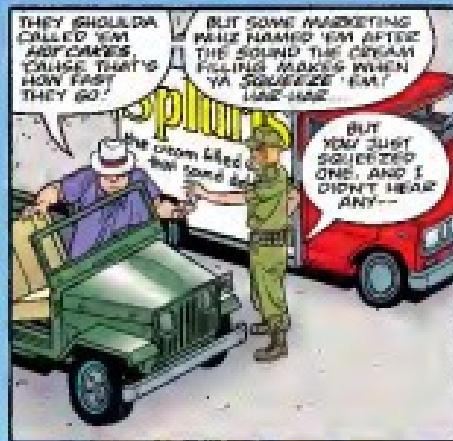
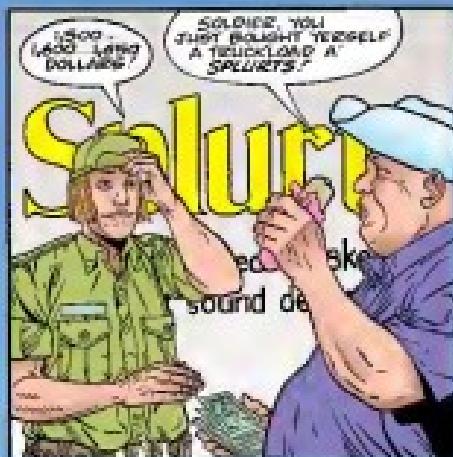




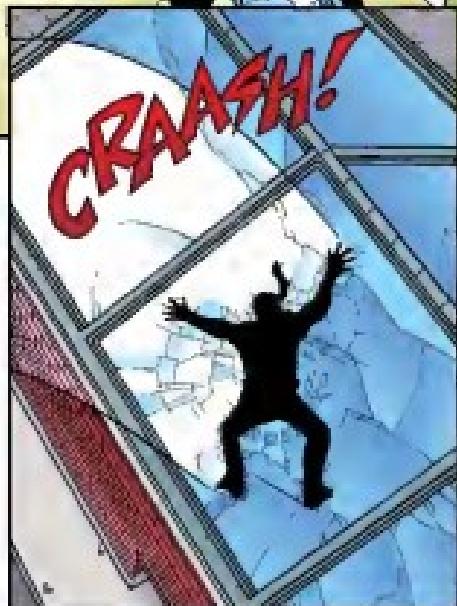


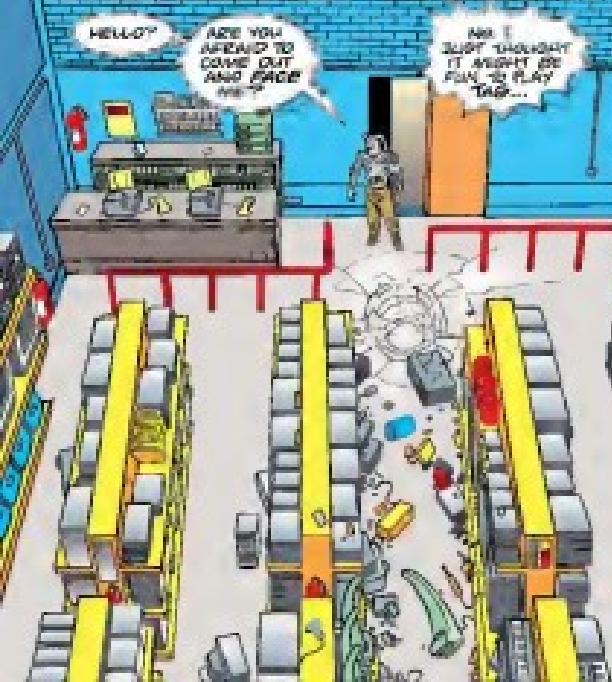
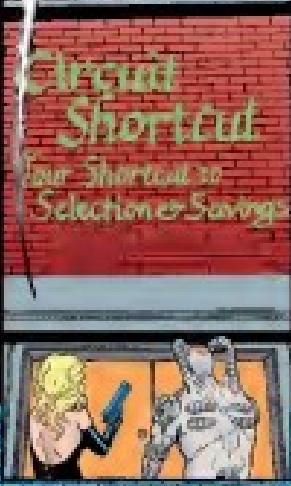
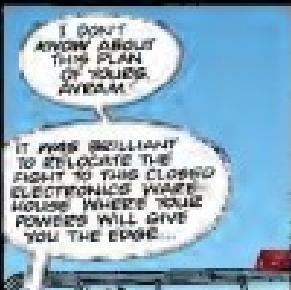






**Splurts**  
the cream-filled cakes  
that sound delicious





... YOU ARE  
IT!

DA  
ID















SO, LUCILLE,  
THIS GUY  
WAS SQUINCHIN'  
A CUCKOO IN THE  
BIRCH AND I WAS  
BUSY AT THE TIME  
RECONCILING  
MY FRIEND'S  
EX-GIRLFRIEND.

SO MY BOBBIE  
BAZED WIFE, THE  
DARLIE OF THE BIRCH,  
WALKS OVER TO THE  
PARKING LOT AND TELLS  
HIM TO GET OUT OF  
SHE'S ROCKS  
JAIL OUT!

NOW, BAZED'S  
THAT LITTLE BLONDE  
NUMBER, SO THE  
GUY MAKES THE  
FATAL MISTAKE OF  
LAUGHING AT HER  
AND THAT'S WHEN  
IT HAPPENED.

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
FRANK?

QUIET,  
DOROTHY!  
LET HIM  
FINISH!

WELL, SHE  
KICKED HIM  
OUT ALL  
RIGHT...

KICKED HIM  
SO HARD BETWEEN  
THE LEGS THAT HE  
LEW STRAIGHT  
OUT OF THAT BIRCH  
AND LANDED ALL  
THE WAY ACROSS  
THE STREET!

OH,  
C'MON!

Nobody  
COULD KICK  
A GUY THAT  
FAR!

I'VE GOT  
BETTER THINGS  
TO DO THAN SIT HERE  
AND LISTEN TO SUCH  
SHINY  
EXAGGERATED...

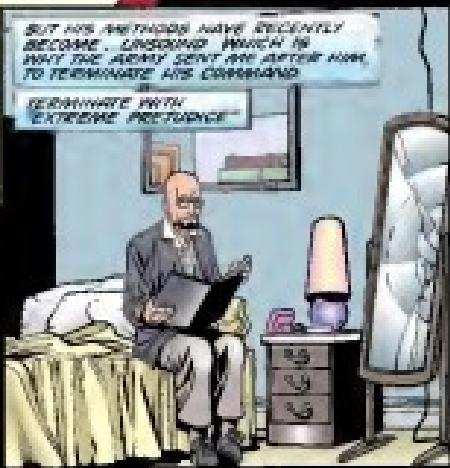
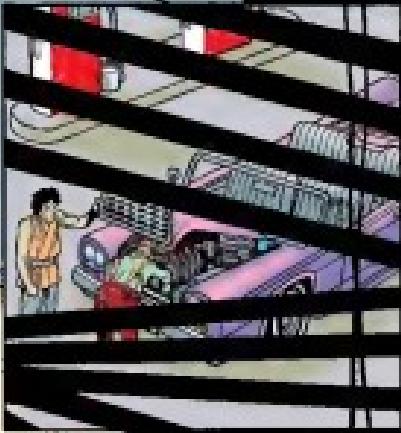
HEY, LOOK!  
THAT BLUES  
COME FROM THE  
DIRECTION  
OF STEEL  
MALEBORN?

AND IT  
DON'T LOOK LIKE  
HE'S GONNA STOP  
TILL HE HITS  
ACADEMIA!

NOW  
YOU'VE BEEN  
PREACHIN'  
SIN IT?

EEEEEEEEE





HE WAS BEING TRANSPORTED BY A CIVILIAN NAMED ERIC THOMAS, A SELF-STYLED MARTIAL ARTS EXPERT AND ARTIFACT. HE DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MY MISSION.

ON TRANSMISSIONS

THURSDAY FOR  
CHARGEMAN. TELL TO  
YOUR CREDIT CARD,  
ONE SPENDER I'LL SEND  
TO IT THAT MY FRIEND  
WILL PAY YOU  
BACK."



"SO,  
GENERAL BLAINE  
WAS A PATIENT  
OF YOURS?"

I TREATED HIM  
PROBABLY JUST BEFORE  
HIS SUICIDE ATTEMPT.  
NATURALLY, I'M NOT AS  
LIBERTY TO DISCUSS  
THE SPECIFICS OF  
LIFE CASES."



BLAINE'S CLINICAL DEPRESSION  
WAS THE RESULT OF REPRESSED  
ANGER, AN INNER STRUGGLE  
BETWEEN HIS ID, EGO,  
AND SUPEREGO.

HE THOUGHT HE KNEW BETTER, SAID  
IT WAS THE IDIOT THAT WAS CRAZY  
AND SPLINTERING APART, NOT HIM.

HE TALKED ABOUT THE THREE CITIES  
STEEL HARBOUR AS ID, ARIZONA AS  
EGO, AND GOLDEN CITY AS  
SUPEREGO. BRILLIANT THEORY, REALLY.

THEN HE CAME OUT WITH  
THAT INCREDIBLE FADING  
ON HIS FACE...



I WAS GOING TO WRITE A PAPER  
ON IT BEFORE BLAINE TOOK HIS  
HEADERS INTO THE VORTEX.

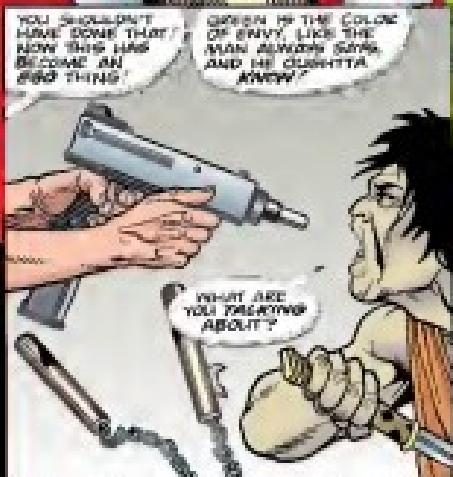


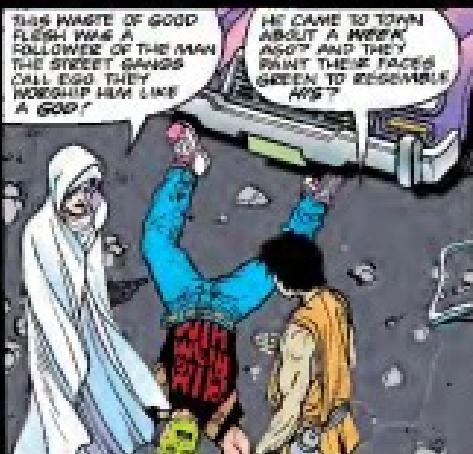
AND NOW I'VE  
GOT A BOOK.

BUT FIRST, I NEVER DID GO  
TO THE MOST DANGEROUS  
PLACE IN THE WORLD?

I NEED TO GET  
MIGUE THAT ARSEN







AFTER DETERMINING OUR PLAN OF ACTION, I HONORABLY CAME TO UNDERSTAND, TO MY HORROR, THAT THE YOUNG WOMAN IS DEAD.

IT'S SAID THAT HORROR HAS A FACE AND THAT YOU MIGHT MAKE A FRIEND OF HORROR...

SO I DO.

YOU'RE SURE WE CAN JUST WALK IN LIKE THIS?

YES, ALL THE BEST PEOPLE SHOP HERE. THE PRICES ARE INSANE!

FEEL FREE THE JUDGE OF TASTE.

CLUB DAVID MEMBERS ONLY

THEY LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF VEGETABLES TO ME. LET'S SHOOT THEM!

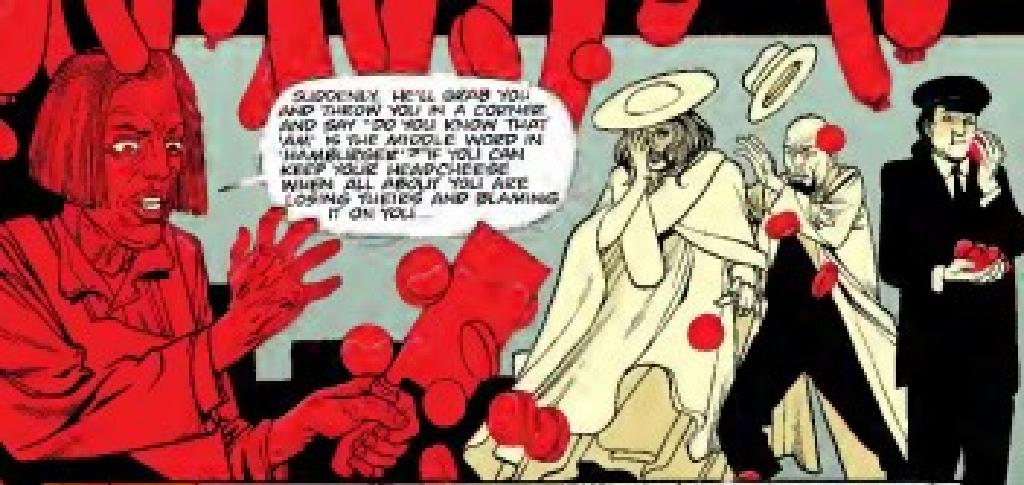
IT'S ALL RIGHT. IT'S ALL RIGHT. IT'S ALL BEEN APPROVED.

THEY THINK YOU'VE COME TO TRADE THEM AWAY. I HOPE THAT ISN'T TRUE!

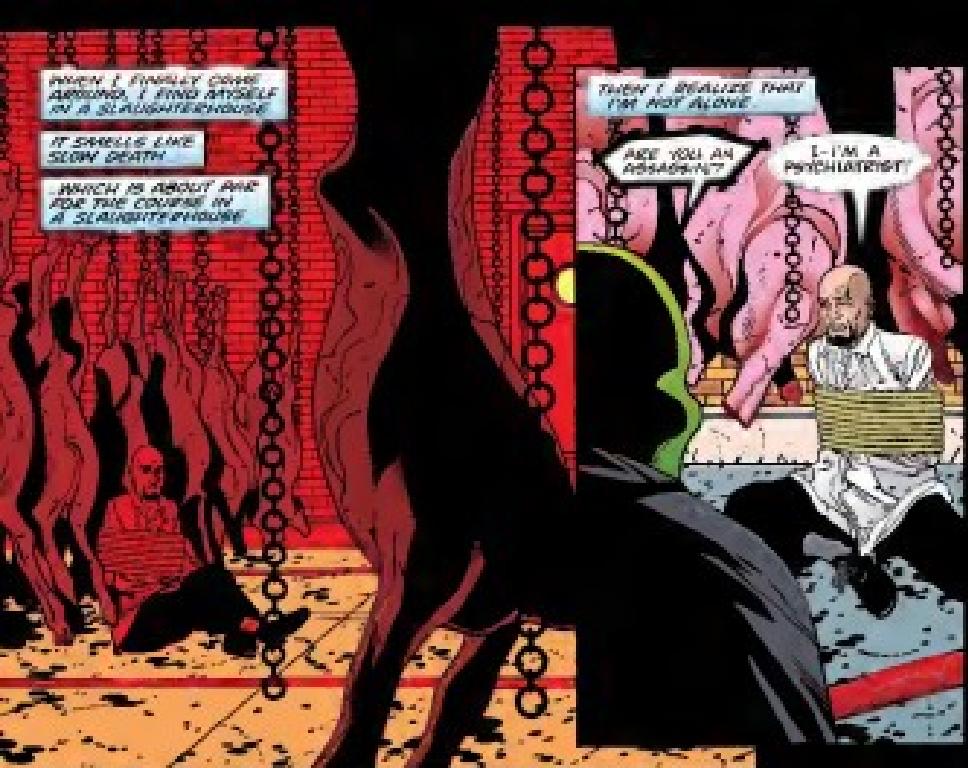


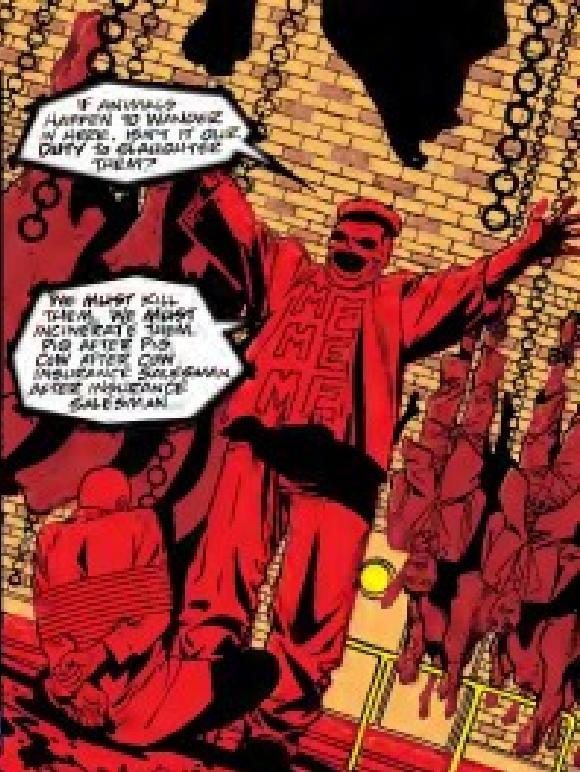
THE MAN FEELS COMFORTABLE WITH HIS PEOPLE. HE FORGIVES HIMSELF WITH HIS PEOPLE. HE'S EXHAUSTED MY MIND. THE MAN'S A POET. SAVAGELY MADE IN THE CLASSIC SENSE.











THE MAN IS ALIVE!  
LAWES, YOU! HE  
DOESN'T SQUEEZE  
HIS PET GOAT  
WITH THAT  
ANYMORE!

YEEAHAAA!

HE'S GOT SOMETHING  
IN MIND FOR YOU!  
THE MAN HE CLEARS  
IN HIS MIND, BUT  
HIS SOUL IS  
PICA SOUP!

HE'S DYING!  
HE READING JOHN  
DENVER LYRICS  
OUT LOUD!

YEEAHAAA!

I MEAN, WHAT DO THEY  
GONNA SAY ABOUT HIM  
WHEN HE'S GONE?  
THAT HE WAS A KIND  
MAN? A WISE MAN?  
THE LIVING END? THE  
CAT'S RECLINING?

BLAH!

MOKOODOO

THEY'RE  
DONNA, SAY THAT  
WE TURNED THE  
BOARD TO END  
ALL LEGACIES...



FOR HIM







HEY  
ISN'T THAT AN  
ASSASSIN?

WHO ARE  
YOU TO CALL  
SOMEONE AN  
ASSASSIN? YOU  
ASSASSIN?

HE'S NOT AN  
ASSASSIN, YOU'RE  
THE ASSASSIN FOR  
CALLING SOMEONE AN  
ASSASSIN JUST FOR  
CALLING SOMEONE ELSE  
AN ASSASSIN!





EVEN THE ACTIVITY MOUNTED AROUND DEADPOOL, AND THAT IS WHERE HE ESCAPED FROM HIS ISOLATION FROM HUMILITY.

WHERE AM I?

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME?

IT'S ME—GENERAL SHARPE! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME???

HE CAN'T SEE YOU. HE'S SEEING A SHADOW.

JUST LIKE ME.

YOU MEAN  
I'M INVISIBLE?  
AND... AND...  
IMMATERIAL?

LIKE IN A  
CARTOON?

CARTOONIZING?  
AINT IT?

BUT YOU'LL  
GET USED  
TO IT. IN A  
CENTURY  
OF TWO!

OH, I'M STARTING  
TO REMEMBER.  
NOW, I DID THIS  
TO MYSELF.

I THREW  
MY LIFE  
AWAY.

WHAT?





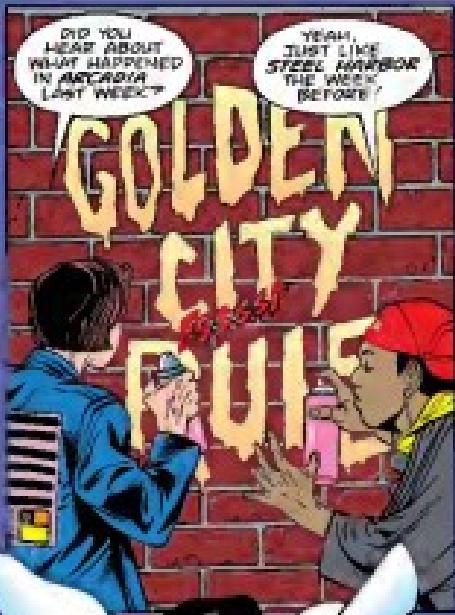




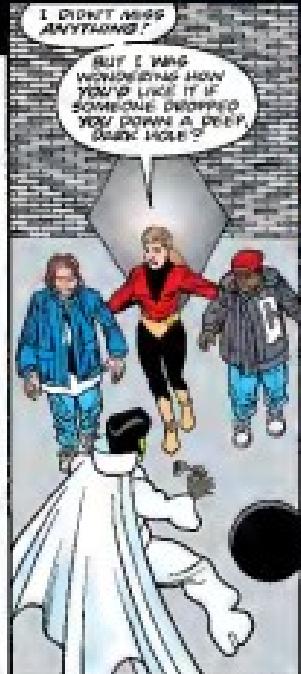
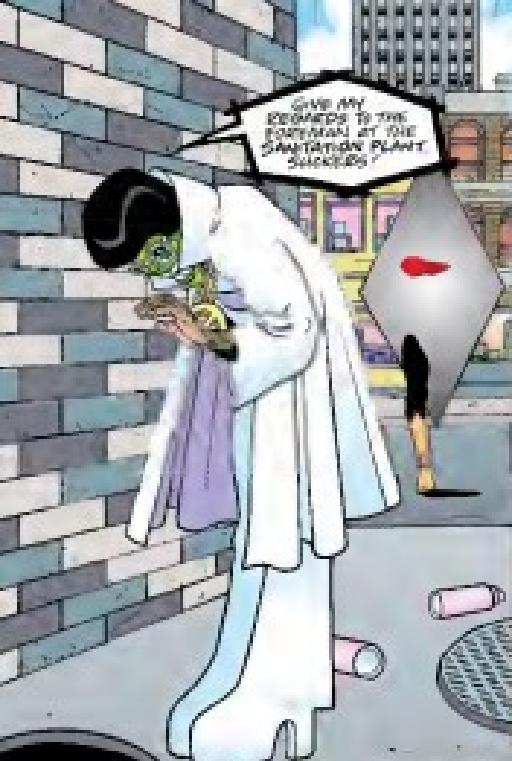
WHAT'S  
THAT MUSIC?

IT'S  
ACCORDION  
EXTREME

REALLY  
SCARES THE  
BEEZIEZ  
OUT OF THE  
MARTIES







BOY, HE'S  
REALLY PICKING  
UP SPEED!

YES, THIS LOOKS  
LIKE A GOOD SPOT.  
HAND ME THAT  
CAN OF SPRAYPAINT,  
BOY!

SHE, SHAME. WE  
NEVER TALKED  
ABOUT HOW YOU  
WERE GOING TO  
MAINTAIN UP  
A WALL.

NO HARD FEELING  
BECAUSE YOU TWO ARE  
GOING TO SPEND YOUR  
NEXT TWENTY WEEKENDS  
PAINTING OVER THIS AND  
ALL OF THE OTHER WALLS  
YOU'VE DEFACED  
WITH GRAFFITI!

THAT'S PROBABLY  
PUNISHMENT.

--AAAAAA

AND THIS IS?

K  
A  
P  
O  
W

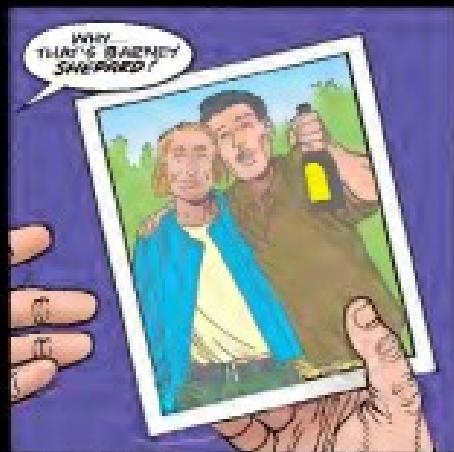
# GOLDEN CITY RULES

"DO THE LESSON!  
BOTH, TO DO  
UNTO OTHERS AS  
THEY WOULD BE DONE  
UNTO YOU."

"THAT MIGHT  
NOT BE ACCORDING  
TO HUMAN LAW, BUT THIS  
IS MY CITY AND I  
MAKE THE RULES!"

"GARBAGE!"





I SUSPECT AT FIRST THAT IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF CRUEL PRACTICAL JOKE.

AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED TO ME SINCE I CAME TO THIS ALTERNATIVE CHAMBER, I'M FEELING FINE, ANYTHING.

...ANYTHING BUT THIS!

B-BARNEY?

IS IT  
REALLY  
YOU?

TOMMY?

TOMMY,  
HANNES?

IT'S  
BEEN SO LONG.  
I THOUGHT YOU  
WERE DEAD!

AND I WAS  
SURE THAT YOU  
WERE, BARNEY!

HE'S NOT MY BARNEY, AND I'M NOT  
HIS TOMMY... WE'RE JUST FAMILIAR  
CODES OF TWO OLD FRIENDS  
FROM VERY DIFFERENT PLACES.

BUT SOME THINGS ARE THE SAME  
EVERWHERE, AND I KNOW NOW  
THAT I'VE FOUND MY WAY AGAIN.





"WELL--I  
SHOULDN'T  
DIDN'T MY  
ARMED ON  
THE LINES  
OF YOU."

"I WILL FINISH  
YOU OFF WHILE I SEE THESE  
TWO SAFELY HOME!"



"HEH HEH!  
SUCH GRACE, YOU  
SHOT SO DIPPLE AND  
TIL' WAT AROUND FOR  
YOME, WE WOULDNEE  
TO PADDLE MY  
BATTAAH."

"WAZZEEZEE  
TO SUEE LEE  
TO KINET THE  
GON WITH  
THAT NAME!"



"AHHEH!"

"GLOOOG  
WHO?"



"UH OH"

"FIRST OF ALL,  
YOU'RE CERTAINLY  
WELL ARMED--"



"AND  
YOU'RE  
AWFULLLY  
BIG."

"...AND  
GENTLELLY  
UGLY."



"SO YOU  
MUST BE..."

"SAHAN?"

YOU'RE CLOSE..."

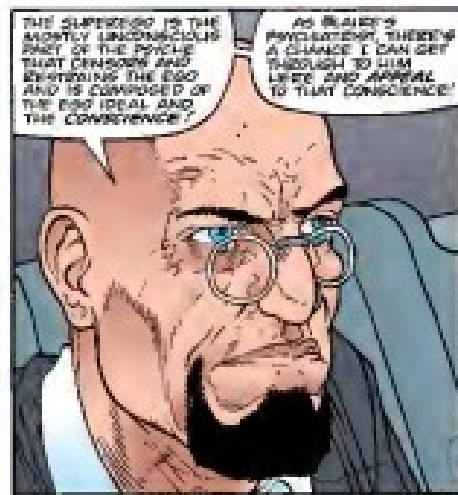
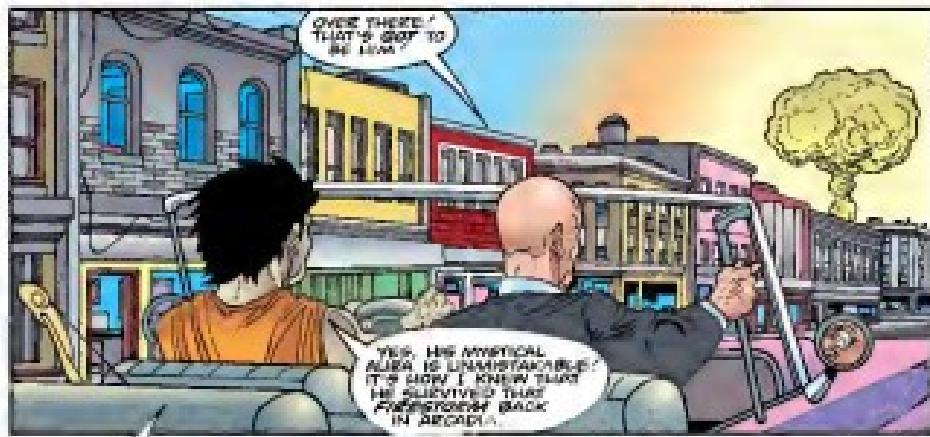
"I'M THE GUY  
WHO'S GONNA  
SEND YOU  
STRAIGHT TO  
HELL!"

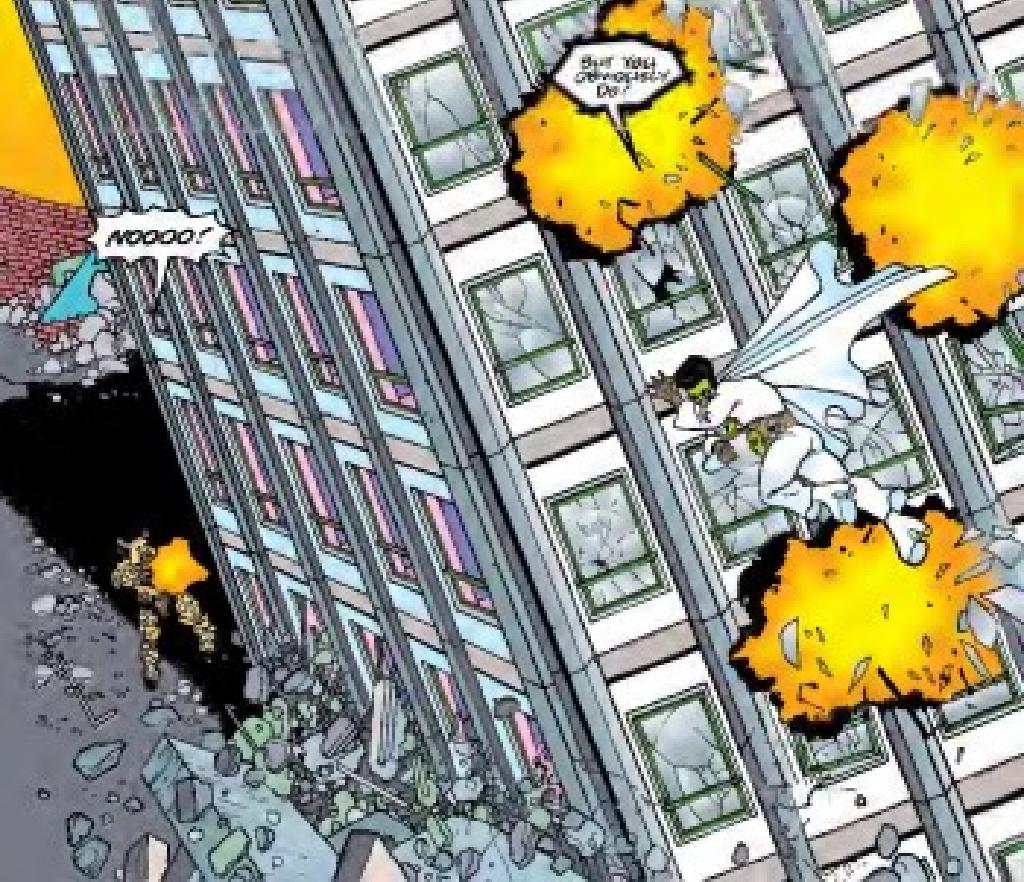
"AN'  
NOT THE  
DOLCE MALL  
AGAIN -- THIS  
IS GETTING  
OLD!"

# GOLDEN CITY RUN

BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM









HOLY COW, BOBBLER -- YOU REALLY ARE A HOOSIER!

AND SOON TO BE A MEGA-HOUSE! I USED MY POLITICAL CONNECTIONS TO GET THAT ACCIDENTAL HOUSING PROJECT CONDEMDED -- AND BOUGHT THE PROPERTY FOR A SONG!

LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE STARTED TEARING IT DOWN ALREADY!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH IT?

NOTHING, EXCEPT THAT IT GAVE LOW-INCOME ZONES AN AFFORDABLE AND DECENT PLACE TO LIVE!

THERE'S NO MONEY IN THAT -- BUT THERE'LL BE PLENTY ROLLING IN FROM THE DEVELOPMENT THAT REPLACES IT. SHAMEFUL!

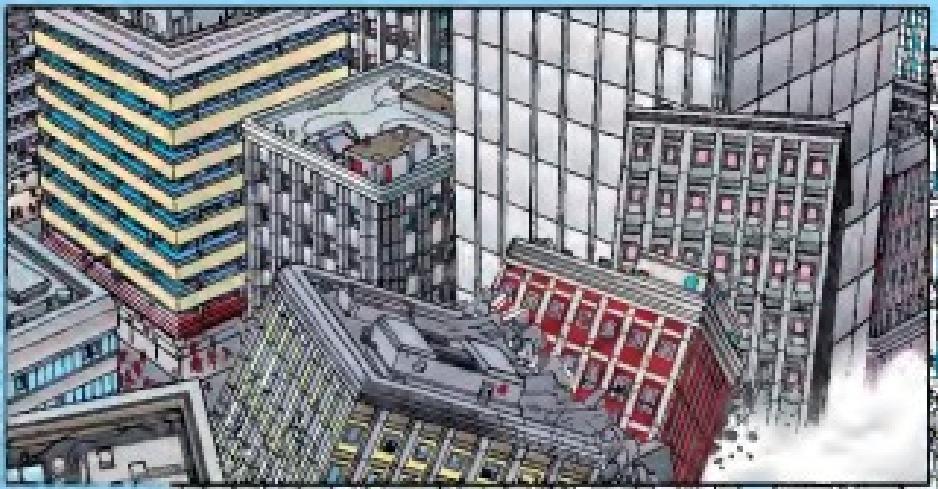
AND I WANT MY OLD PAL IN ON THE GROUNDSIDE -- FLOOR, WHICH AM I -- AS MY EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT, AT A STRUCTURAL SALARY OF TWO MILLION DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

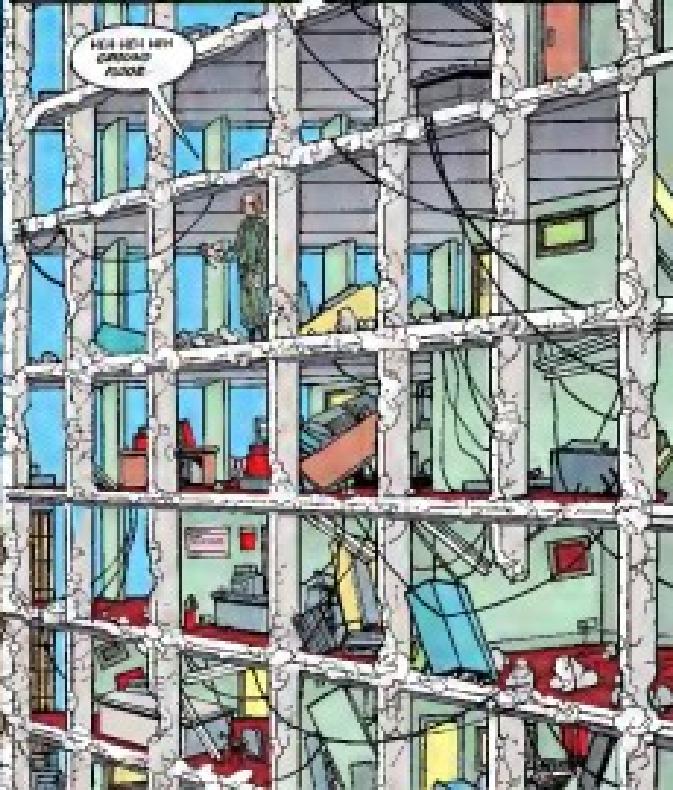
IT IS THE BEGGIN' KID -- BETTER GIVE IT.

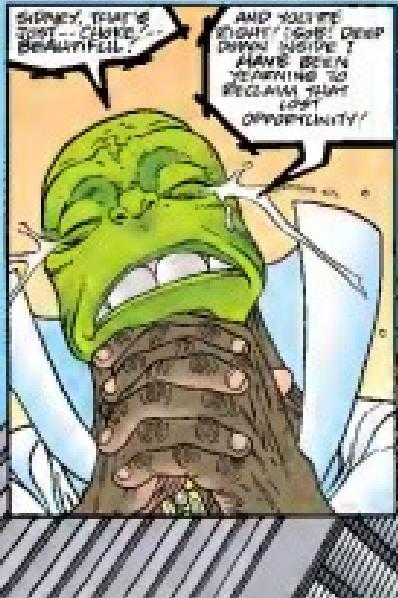
GOSH, BOBBY, -- WELL--

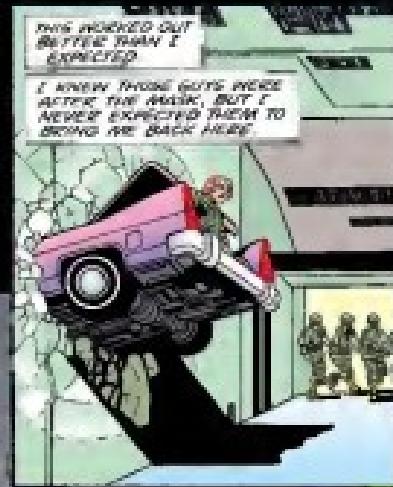
-- WHAT THE HELL, I'M IN?

THAT'S GREAT, BOBBY! I KNOW THE ANNULMENT. I SAW YOU THAT TODAY. HOW AM I LUCKY?

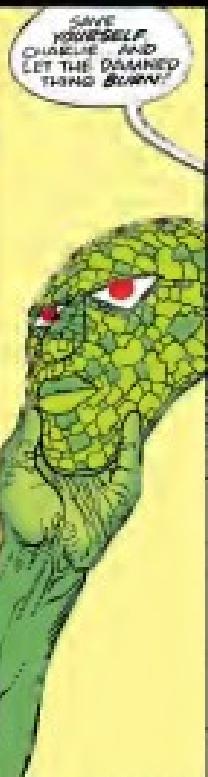
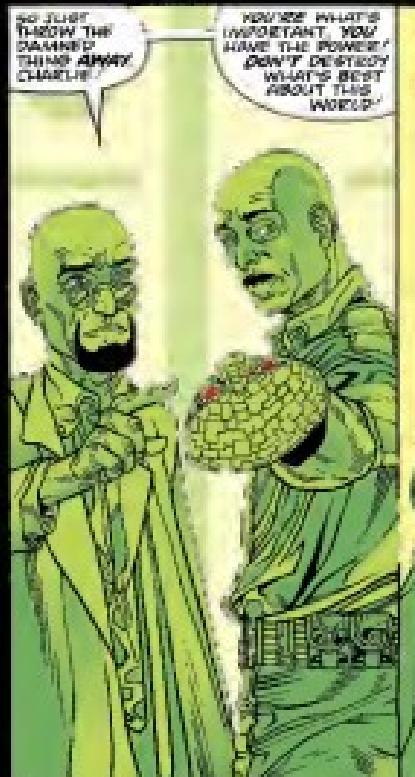
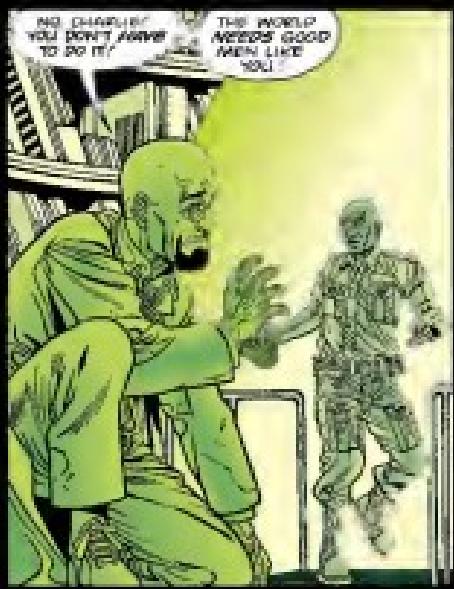










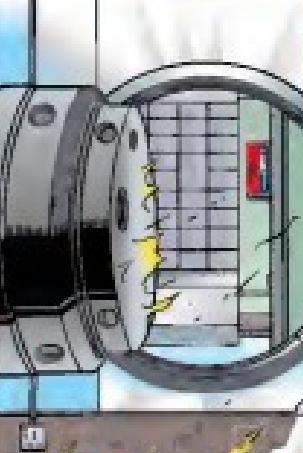
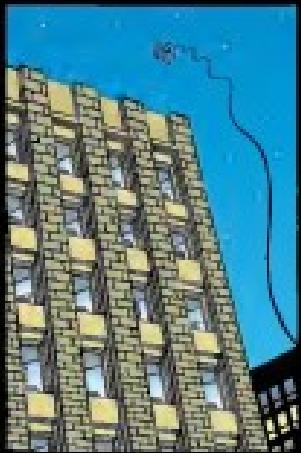








# SBLAP







SOUTHERN DISCOMFORT



*script*

**RICH HEDDEN**

*art*

**GORAN DELIC**

*colors*

**JAMES SINCLAIR and PAMELA RAMBO**

*lettering*

**PAT BROSSEAU**

*title illustration*

**KYLE HOTZ with JAMES SINCLAIR**





















A SHADY CITY  
ON THE OUTSKIRTS  
OF NEW ORLEANS.

THE  
CROWS  
SPEAK OF  
DEATH





IT PAINS ME  
TO REMEMBER  
HOW CLOSELY  
WE WERE  
BETWEEN US.

ERIC,  
YOU'RE  
DOING THE  
RIGHT THING.

YOU'RE PLAYS  
HARD-SELL IN  
MY OPINION.  
TALKING OF AN  
OPEN POSITION  
— WITHOUT  
YOU?

WELL, IN  
CASE YOU  
HAVEN'T  
NOTICED,  
I'M NOT SO  
LITTLE  
BROTHER.

I WAS REALLY  
BRAVE WHEN SHE  
MOVED DOWN HERE  
TO ATTEND COLLEGE.  
I GUESSED SHE  
REALLY NEEDED  
HER SPACE.

SHOLIE  
DEFINITELY  
DON'T WANT  
TO SEE MY FACE.  
THIS MASK WILL  
MAKE A GOOD  
PROPS.

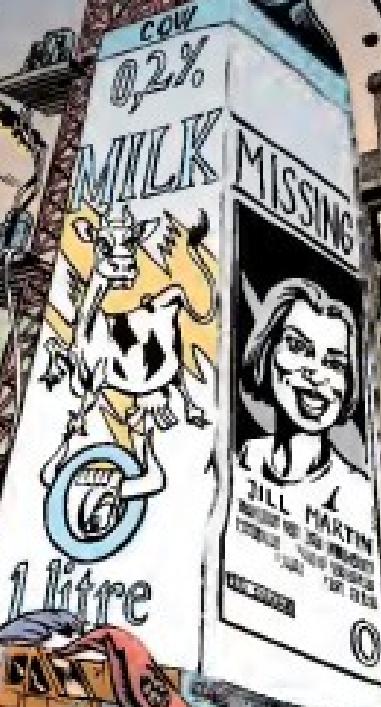
WE BROUGHT  
KEPT IN TOUCH,  
AND WHEN WE DID,  
IT USUALLY ENDED  
IN DISAGREEMENT.  
I ONLY FOUND OUT  
SHE DIED IN A CAR CRASH  
WHEN THE COLLEGE  
CONTACTED ME.





WHERE'S  
WALDO?

I MEAN...  
WHERE'S  
JILL?



1 litre



SPLOOSH





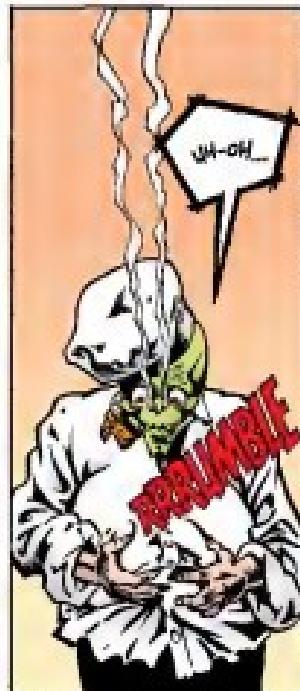
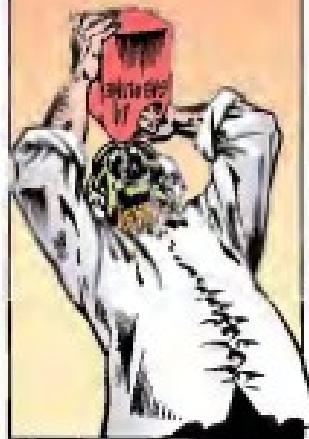




I SHALL NOW  
PREPARE MY  
INFAMOUS  
DUCK A LA  
OCTANE!

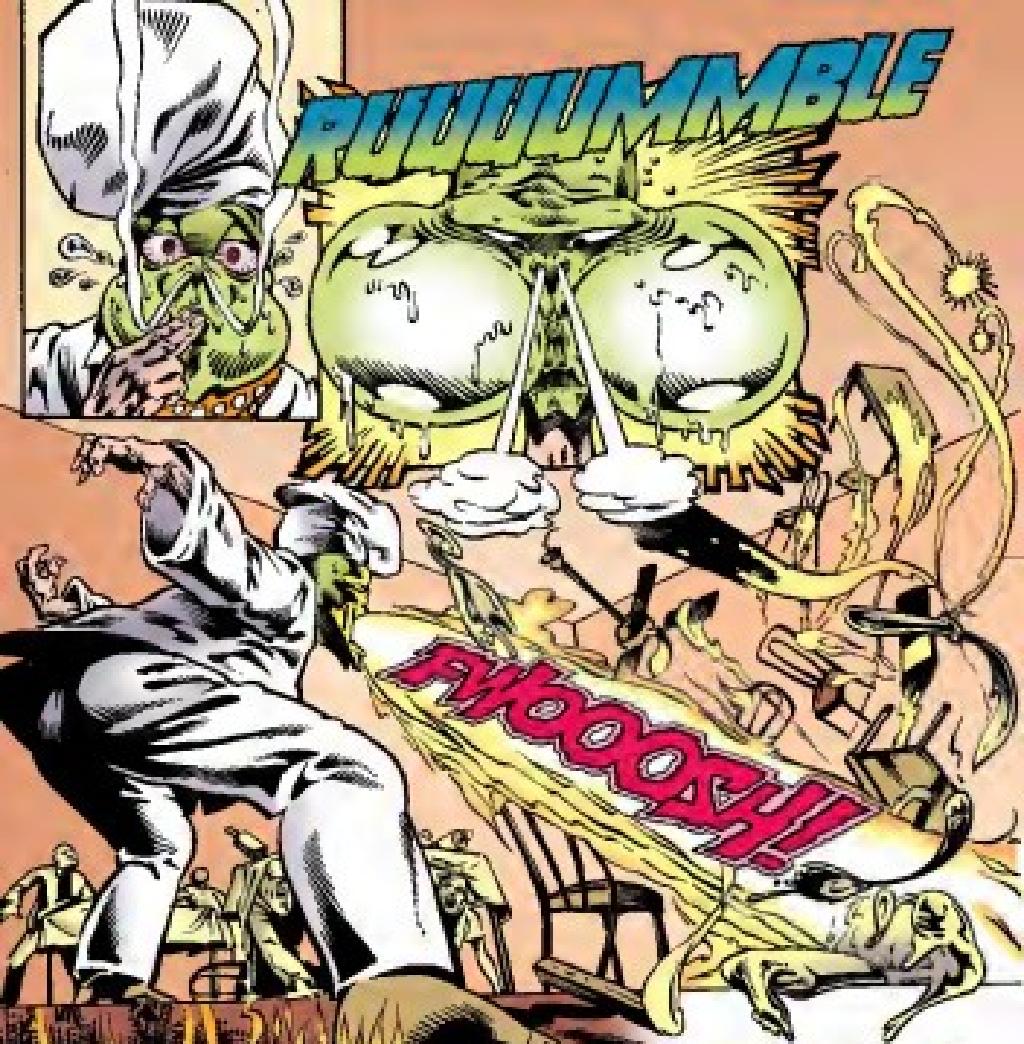
GULP!

GLUB!  
GLUB!  
GLUB!



**RUUUUMMBLE**

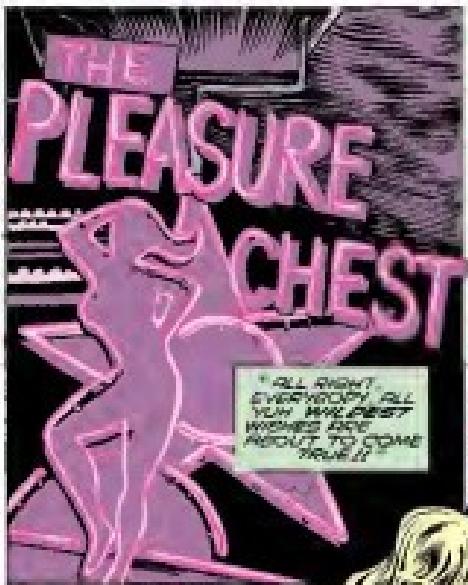
**WOODY!**



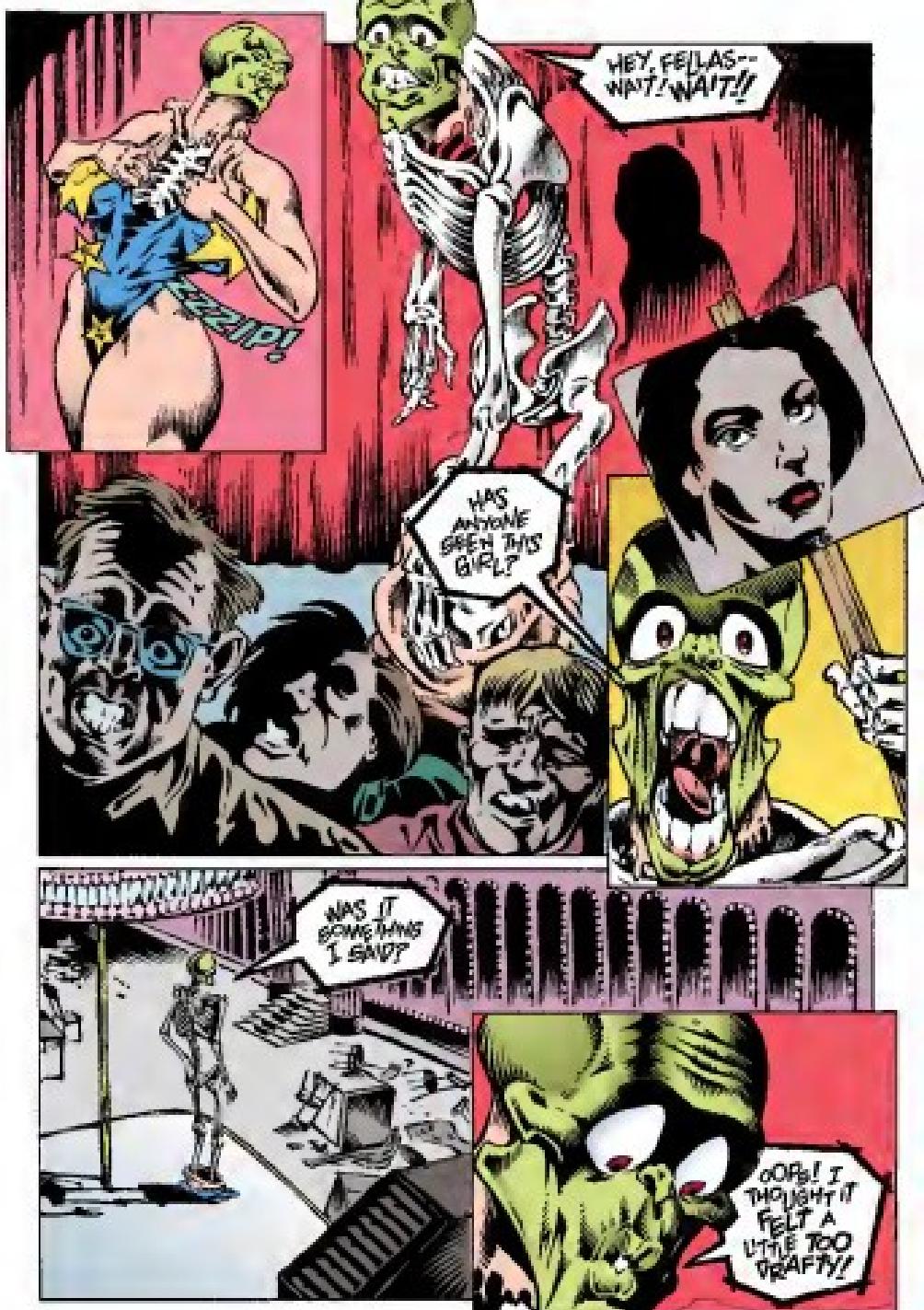




WICKING UP  
WHERE WE  
LEFT OFF....







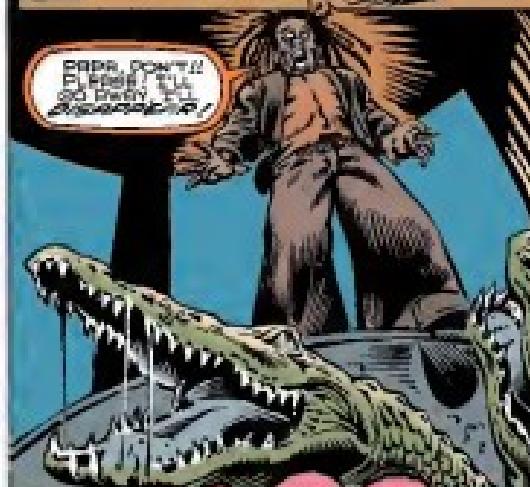
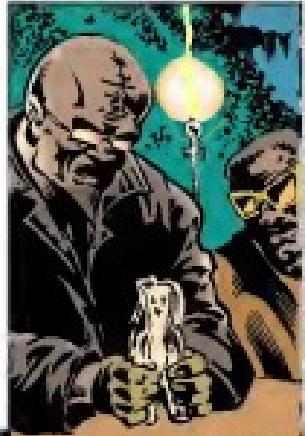


"YOU CAN'T HOLD OUT AGAINST CROCODILES. THEY'RE ONE OF NATURE'S MOST FERVENT PREDATORS."

"I HEAR JONES AND COMPANY ARE GOING TO BE SELLING AND CRUSHING THESE PREY..."







WE'VE HAD  
A GOSH WEEK  
SO FAR -- FIRST  
WITH DETECTIVE  
DURN AND NOW --  
PHH, MY PANNER!

THAT'LL BE  
ALL FOR NOW,  
PARNIN' WAIT  
FOR ME IN  
SIDE.

I WILL  
MISS THIS  
ONE, OGOUN  
-- BUT THEN  
PARNIN' -- I  
MISS THEM  
ALL!

TOMORROW, THE  
MOON WILL BE FULL  
AND THE SENSATE  
WILL CALL FOR THE  
SPILLING OF HER  
BLOOD IN THEIR  
LAND...

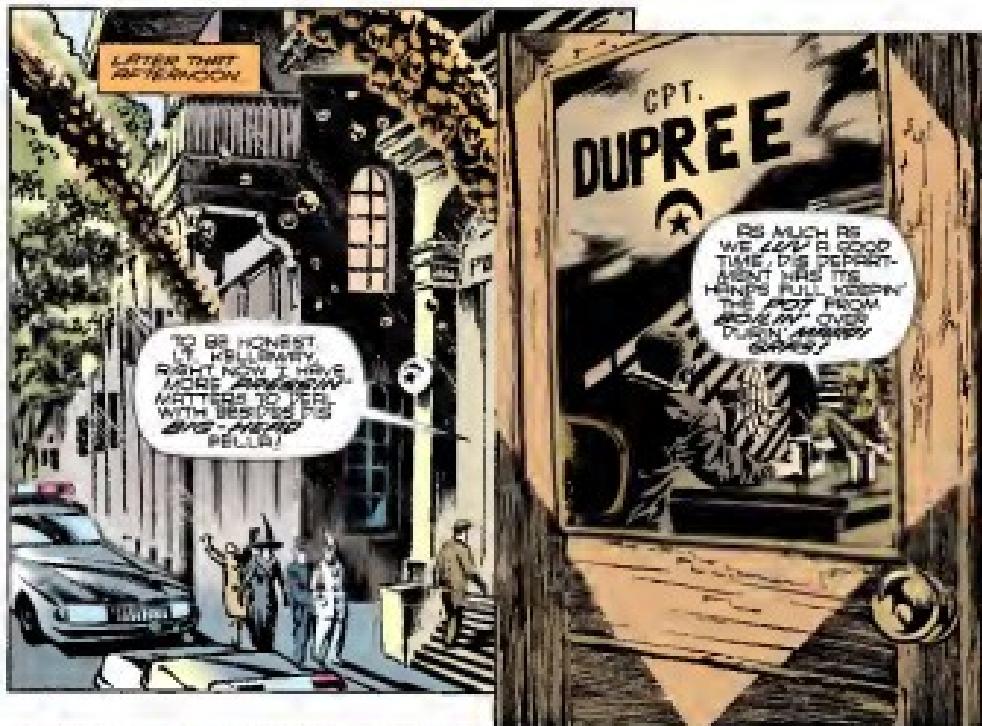












I'LL JUST HAVE TO  
STAY OUT TIL  
I ESTABLISH MY OWN.  
HE COULD TURN UP  
ANYWHERE SO I'LL  
JUST HAVE TO STAY  
ON MY TOES!

I'M  
SORRY, MR.  
MARTIN

I CAN'T FIND  
MENTION  
OF SOMEONE  
FITTING YOUR  
SISTER'S  
DESCRIPTION IN  
OUR RECORDS.

MR. MARTIN, HOW  
DO YOU THINK OF  
CHECKING THE DOWNTOWN  
YOUTH SHELTER?  
THEY ARE QUITE P  
FRESH ASSOCIATES  
PRESS THROUGH THEIR  
DOORS

DAMN,  
THANKS FOR  
CHECKING.

SORRY,  
BUT IT WAS 3







WHERE IN HELL DO YOU THINK I AM?"





HMM...  
A SEVEN-  
TEN SPLIT!  
A TRICKY  
SHOT!!

GOOD  
THING I'M  
FULL A'  
TRICKS!

RUMBLE!!

# SPLAT!

THIS STUFF TASTES SWEET-LIKE SUGAR!!

CLOSE BOYS! ACTUALLY IT'S MOLASSES, YOU ASSES!!

TUP, SUGAR AT ITS WORST!

MOLASSES + BEES IS FUN FOR ME!!

KILLER BEES

WHAT! WHAT FU I DOUNG?

THIS IS GETTING AWAY OUT OF CONTROL. I FEEL LIKE THIS ASSHAT IS PLAYING AROUND WITH MY HEAD!

SCREECHED!

FOR WHILE  
SINCE I HAVE  
TO FOCUS,  
GET BACK  
ON PARADE.

INSTEAD OF  
WASTING MY  
TIME WITH THESE  
TARSES, I SHOULD  
BE DOING  
SOMETHING...

...DETECTIVE WORK!!

OKAY,  
POOCHES...

...GET A  
SNOUT  
FULL!

SNIFF!  
SNIFF!

WEEEEEE!

WOOF! WOOF!

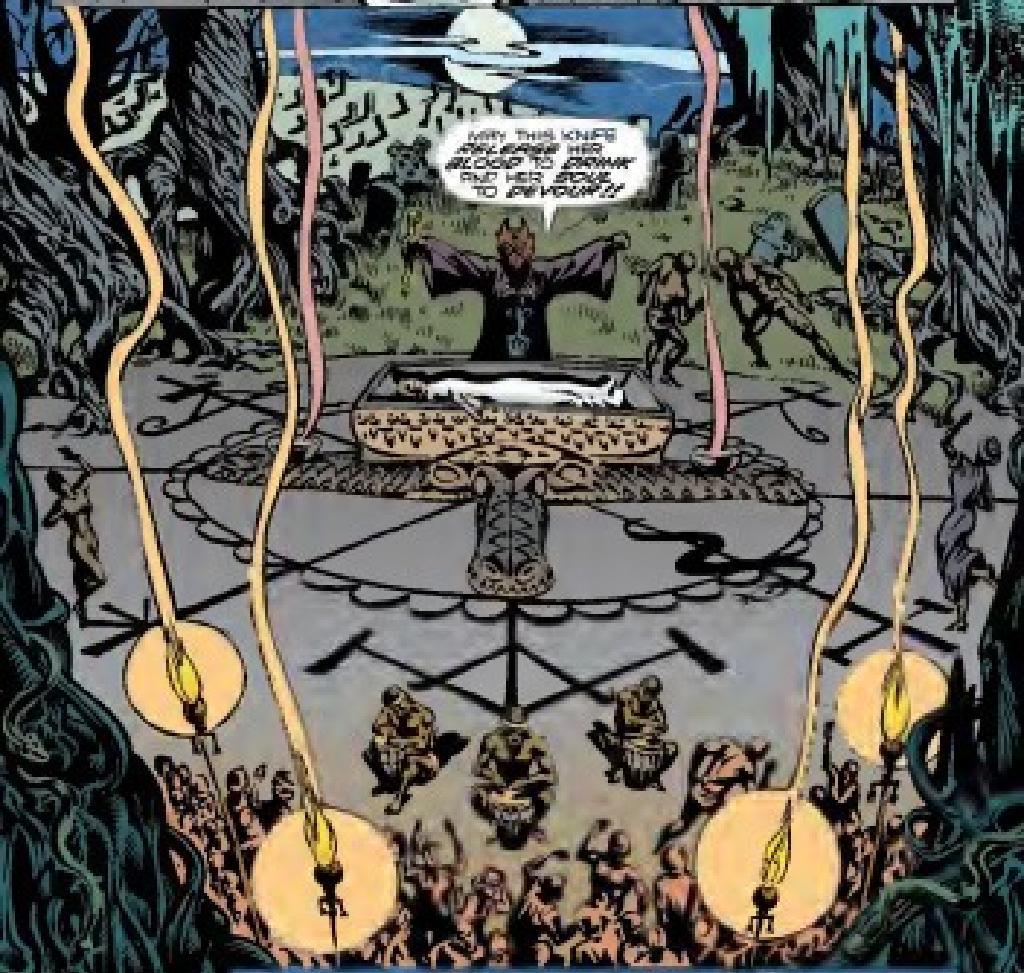








SECRET  
AGENTS OF  
DARKNESS...







**CRASHED!**

**FORGE**

UHH... WHERE AM I?

HEY-- LOOKS  
LIKE I STUMBLED  
INTO JERICA'S  
KINKIEST HOME  
VIDEOS! HMM...  
CHECK OUT THE  
BABE... SHH...

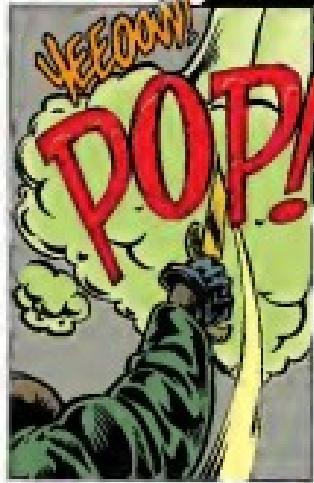
**YIKES--  
JILL!**

I BETTER DO  
SOMETHING  
PRONTO, OR  
SHE'S BOTHTA END  
UP AS SUSHII!

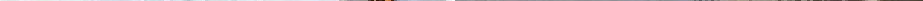
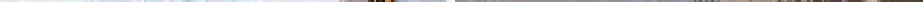
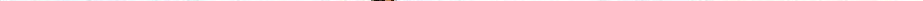
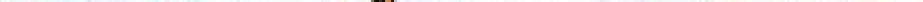
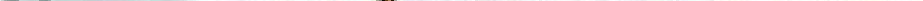
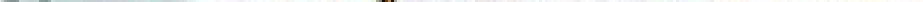
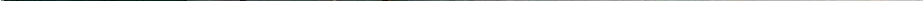
**ICON**



SNIFF...  
SLOWLY  
POISON!  
OH I HOPE  
I'M NOT  
ALLERGIC  
TO THIS  
STUFF!







CHEEY, MR. CLEAN,  
I'M GONAA SHINE  
THAT SHININ OFF  
YOUR HEAD!



THUD!

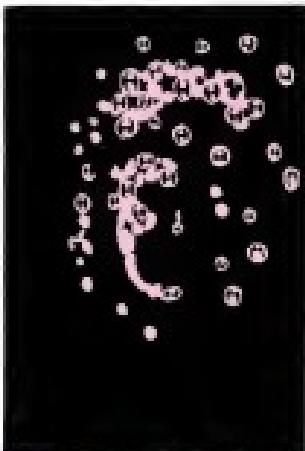
SMOKIN'!!

YIKES!! I  
BETTER SAVE  
JILL OR THE NEXT  
MOVIE SHE'S IN WILL  
BE MY SISTER.  
THE BLISTER!











WE THINK AGAIN THAT YOU  
DOE PAPAGO. DODGERS NEED A  
GUARDIAN IN THE CITY.  
FEAR THEM IS ONLY PROGRESS  
THAT I GAVE YOU SOME BLACK  
AND NOT ARRESTS  
MY CHARGEES.



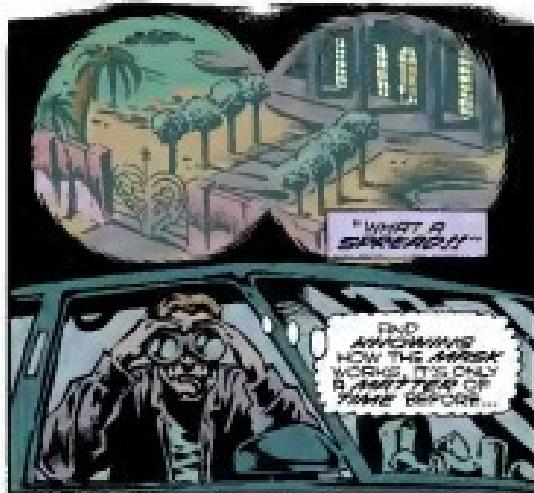














WHO DECORATED  
THIS PLACE--CROCODILE  
DUMB-DIE?!

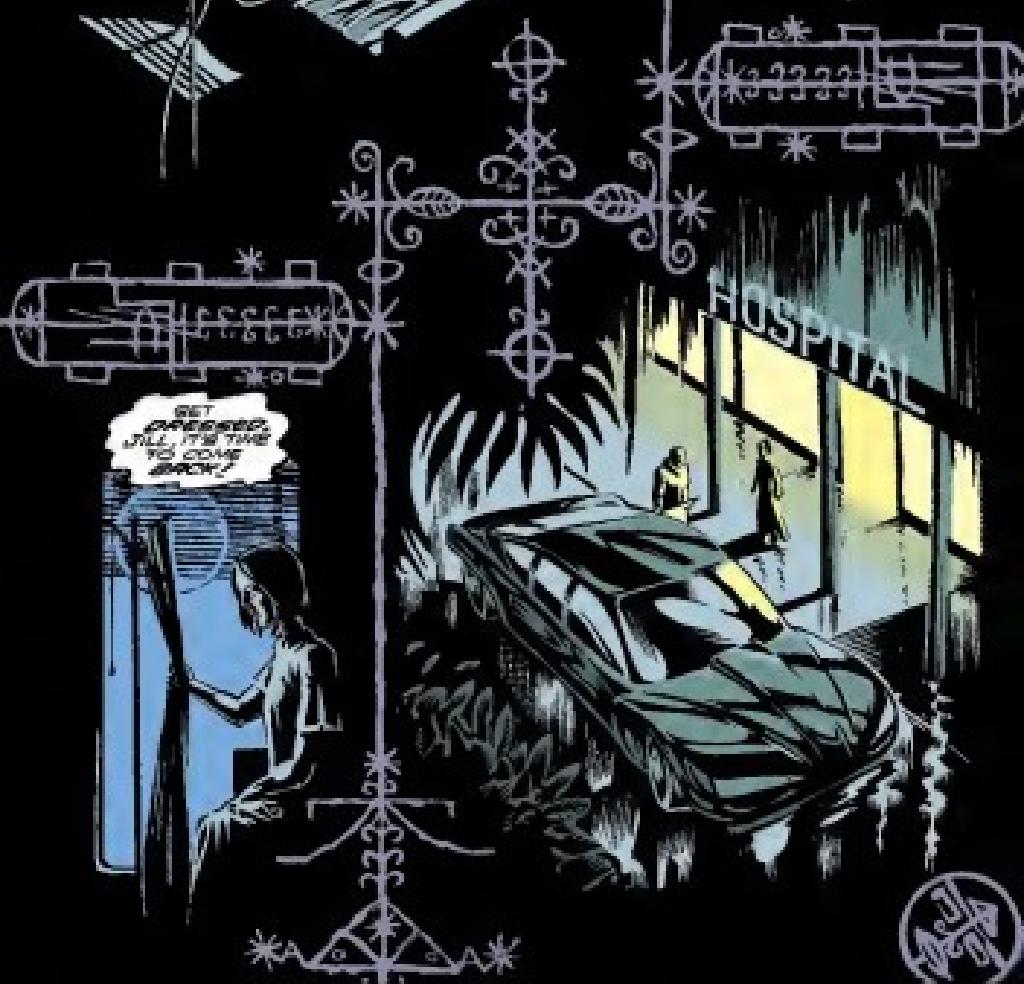
"...IT'S COOL,  
IT'S COOL,  
WE HAD TO  
VISIT IT!"

APPARENTLY,  
THE GARDEN  
HAS BEEN  
HUT 2 FRESH!!

LET US  
GIVE HIM A  
WELCOME!!



JILL  
AVERTIN









THIS WILL  
BE ALL THE  
RAGE IN PARIS,  
AND IT'S  
GUARANTEED  
NOT TO  
SHRINK!

HEY, IT'S CHROME-  
DOME, JUST THE DUDE  
I'M LOOKING FOR!!

HAND OVER MY SISTER  
JILL'S SOUL BEFORE  
I PUMP YOU FULL OF  
LEAD!!

OH, BOY... NOW  
YOU'RE IN BIG  
TROUBLE!! I'M GONNA  
SUE YOU FOR COPY-  
RIGHT INFRINGE-  
MENT!! NO DEAL.  
NO DOLLS!





MORNWHALE...



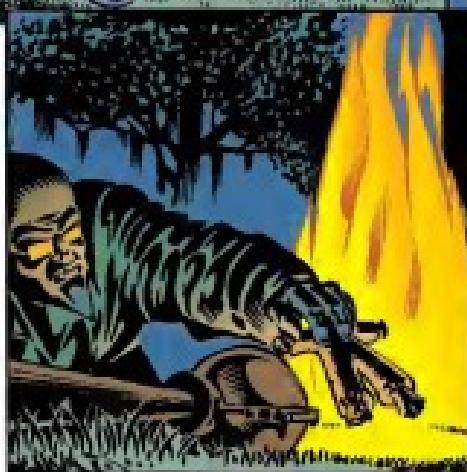
(This panel is mostly black and appears to be a continuation of the previous scene.)











THIS IS  
THE END OF  
TIME  
GOLD TIME  
GOLD TO BE THE  
END OF TIME  
HEAD

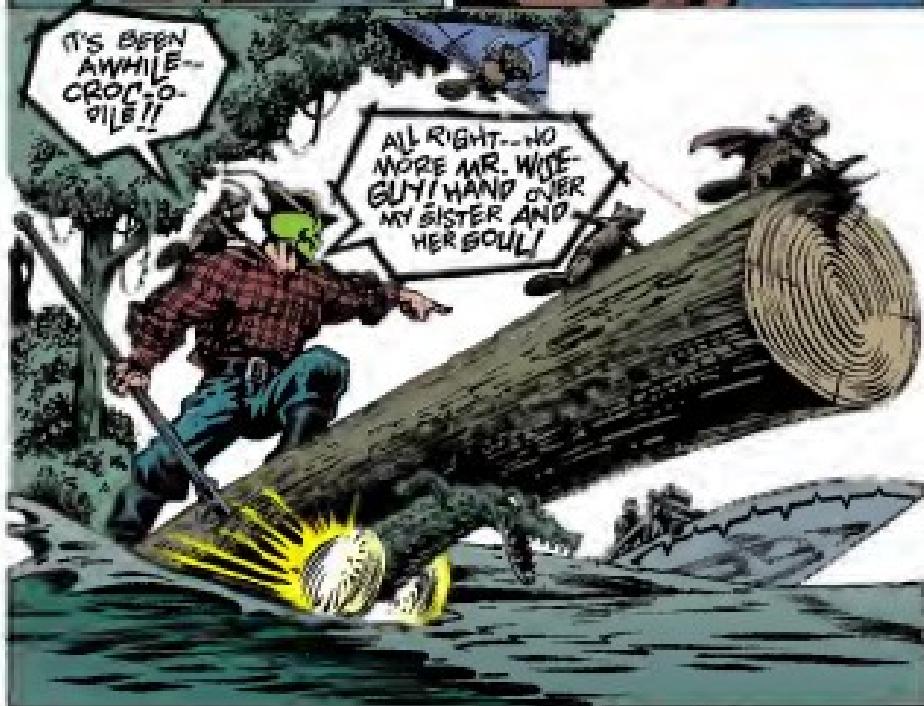
BOOHO!!  
JUST MAKE SURE  
THE ASHES ARE  
STREWN OVER THE  
SUN-TROPIC  
BIKINI TEAM!

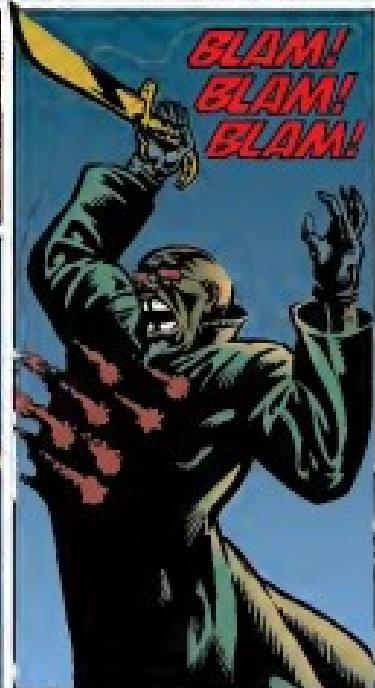
YOU KNOW WHAT  
THEY SAY: TWO  
HEADACHES ARE  
BETTER THAN  
ONE!!

BUT  
THAT'S  
LOOKS  
WORSE

LET'S GET  
ON WITH IT  
WE DON'T  
HAVE ALL  
DAY  
FOR THIS







GODZI  
DAMMIT!

NICE PLACE!  
IS THAT THE  
NEW SHAWA T.  
UNIFORM?

YOU'RE  
CORRECT. I  
DON'T LET HIM  
OUT YOU IN  
TWO'S. YOU  
CAME HERE.

THIS IS THE  
WORST TIME  
IN FORTY  
YEARS I HAD  
ASSOCIATED WITH  
MY CREW IN THE  
ARMED GUARDS  
FOR PORN.

NO PULSE.  
HE'S DEAD,  
CAPTAIN!

UHH-AHHH-UHH  
AHHH-UHHHH

OKAY, KELLERMAN—  
YOU CALL ME ALL  
THE WAY OUT HERE—  
WHERE IS THIS  
BIG-HEADY?

THAT'S  
WHAT I  
LIKE TO  
KNOW!

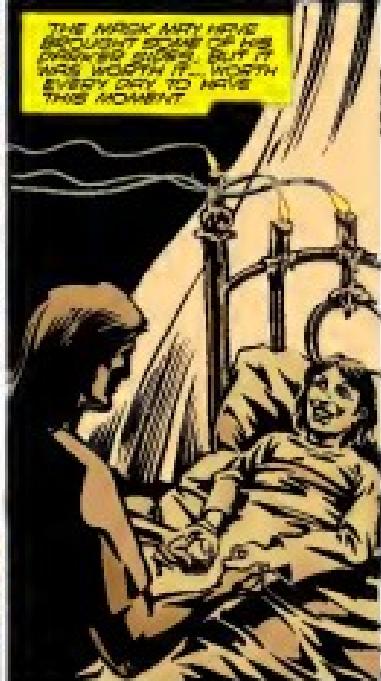
WHAT  
HELL  
IS  
THIS?

**ME  
Tarzan,  
YOU LAME!**











BROK IN SAN DIEGO.



NIGHT OF THE RETURN OF THE  
LIVING IPKISS . . . KINDA



**script**  
**JOHN ARLUCK**

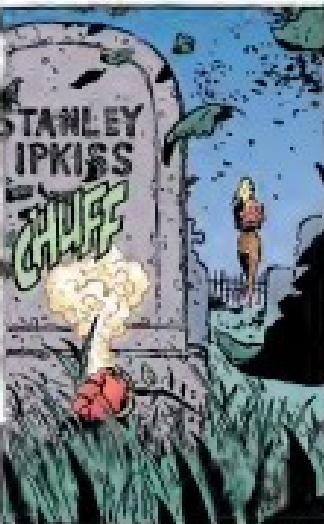
**art**  
**DOUG MAHNKE**

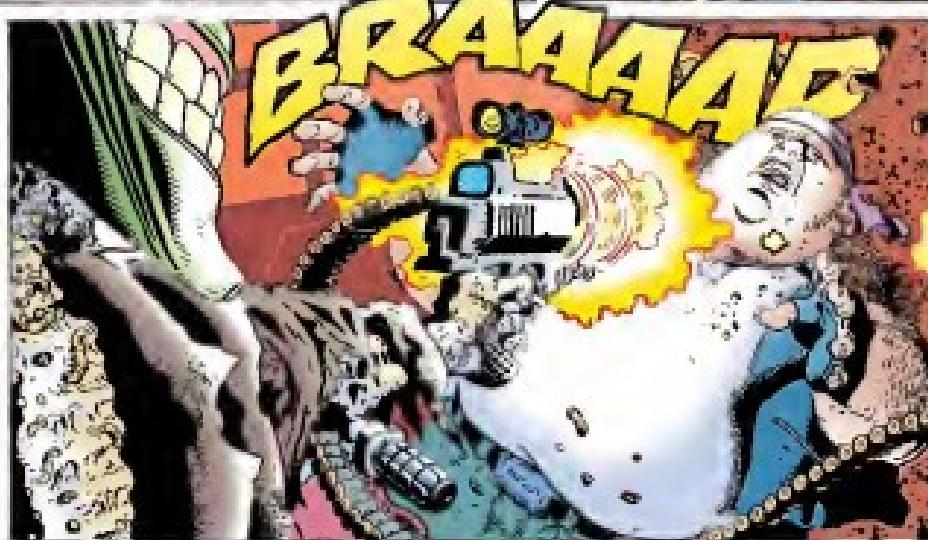
**colors**  
**CHRIS CHALENOIR**

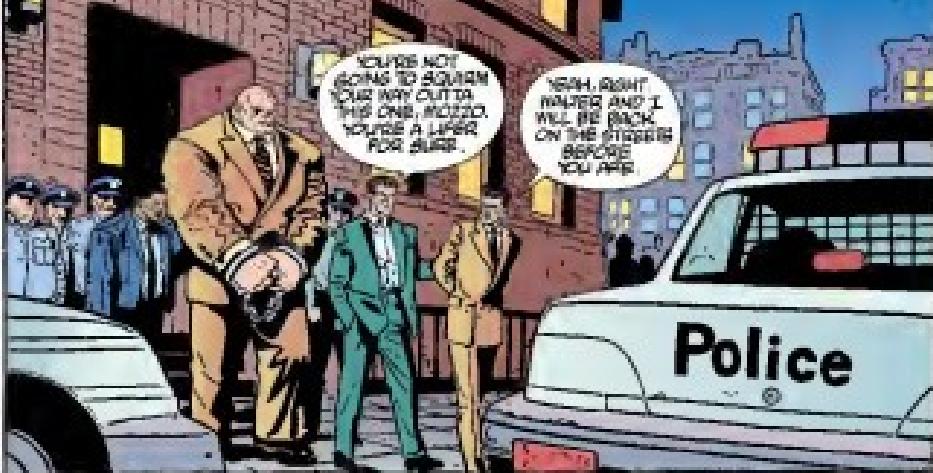
*lettering*  
**CLEM ROBINS**

*title illustration*  
**DOUG MAHNKE**



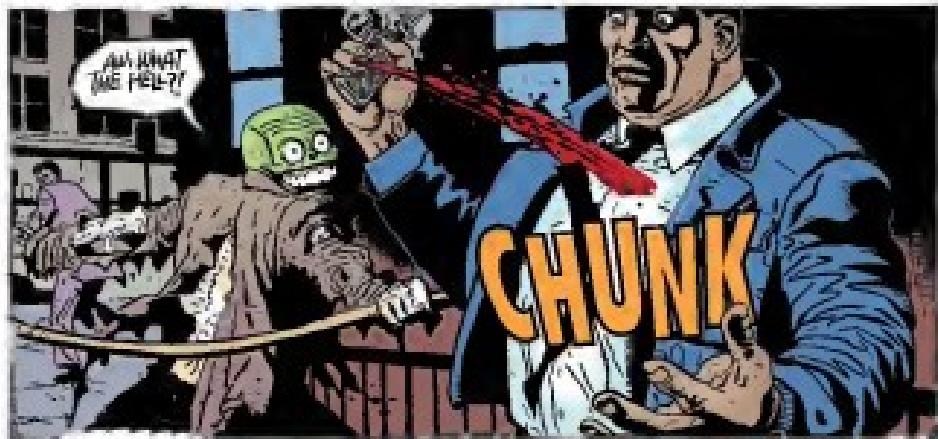


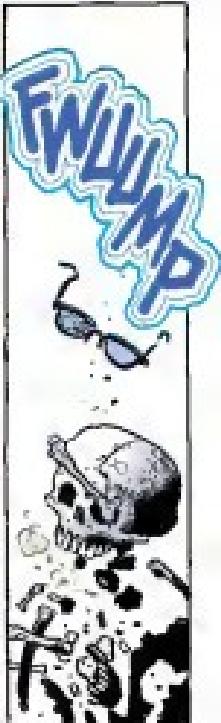


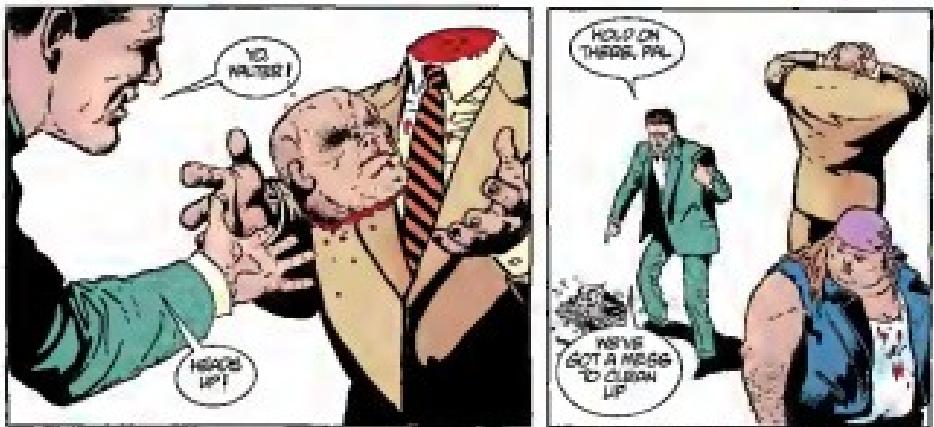












# TOYS IN THE ATTIC



*script*  
**BOB FINGERMAN**

*pencils*  
**SIRIN**

*inks*  
**BERNARD KOLLE**

*colors*  
**PAMELA RAMBO**

*lettering*  
**ANNIE PARKHOUSE**

*title illustration*  
**DOUG MAHNKE with PAMELA RAMBO  
and DARK HORSE DIGITAL**



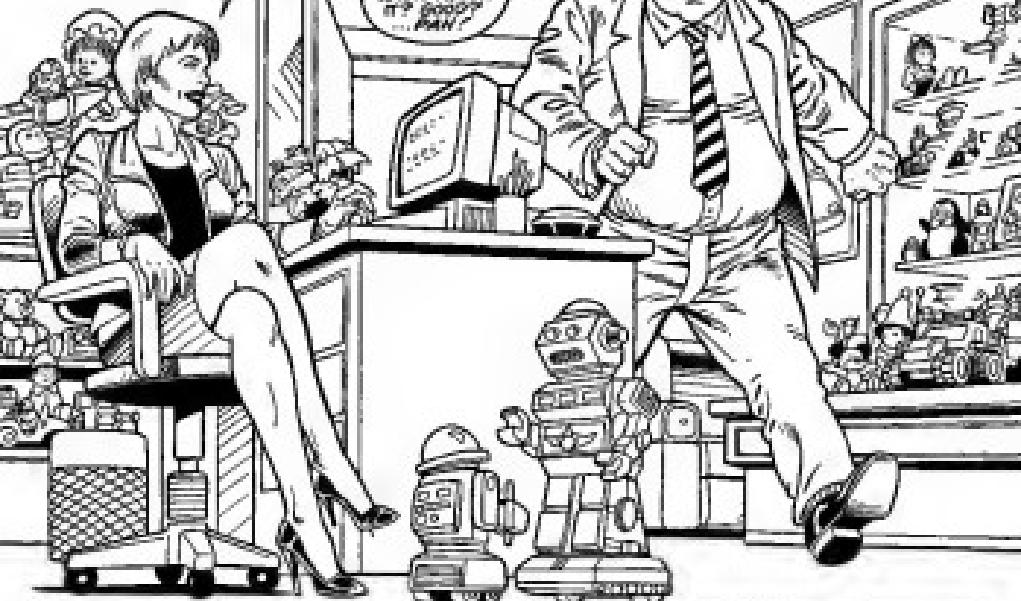
# THE MASK

TOYS IN THE ATTIC



GOOD AFTERNOON,  
ME GREGORY.

WHAT  
WOULD YOU  
KNOW ABOUT  
IT? GOOD...  
BAD?



MR. KRAMER, WHERE  
IS BEAKER AND DONUT?  
DON'T WANTS ME COME  
COPPING FOR YOU ALSO.  
I'M SICK IN THE MOOD FOR  
A SPOTTED GAME OF  
HIDE-N-SEEK - A GAME  
INVOLVING OF CHILDREN  
GROWING RIGHT  
I HAD!

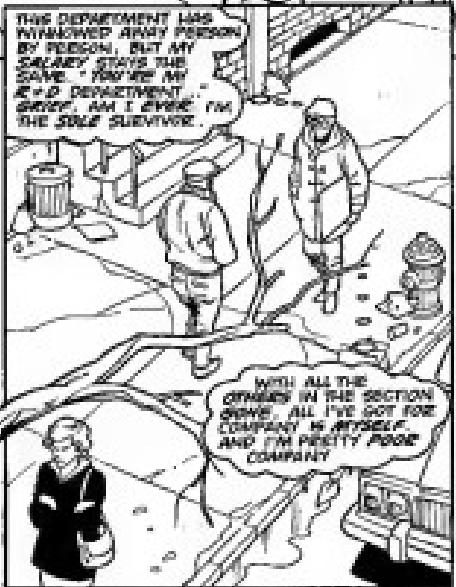
I'M  
OVER HERE  
ME GREGORY

OUR STORES ARE  
PLUMMETTING, KRAMER. THE  
RETAILERS ARE BEGINNING  
TO FRIGHTEN BY GOD, THE DONE  
STUFF. I CAN THINK OF  
TO MAKE THEM HAPPY. I've  
COMMISSIONED THE DESIGNERS  
TO CUT DOWN ON BENEFITS,  
AND AS... EVERYTHING.

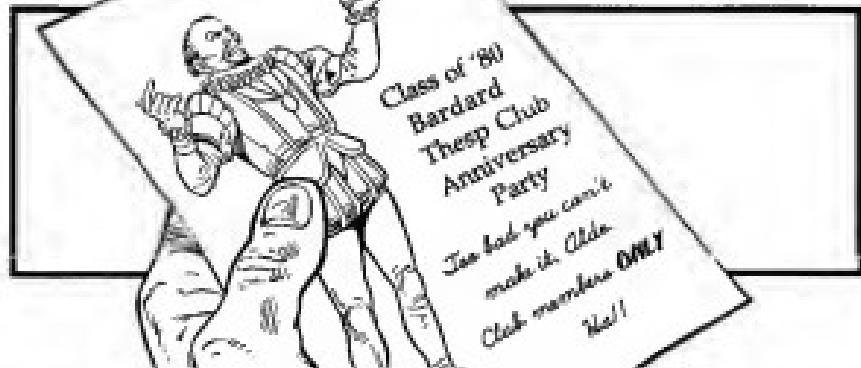
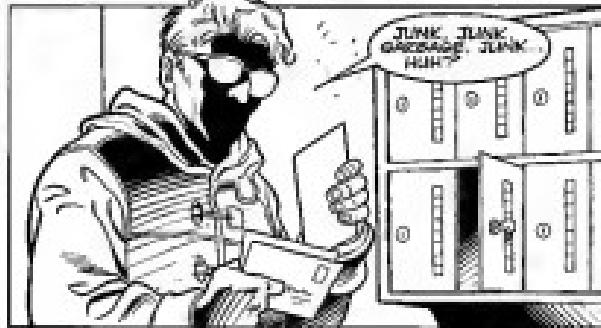
HELL, KRAMER, HAVE  
MY 2-0 DEPARTMENT...  
COME UP WITH A  
SUCCESSFUL TOY LINE,  
OR IT'S YOUR ASS.  
I NEED SOMETHING BY  
MONDAY.

HAVE  
A GOOD  
WEEKEND.











"ALSO, HERE,  
POSSIBLY EACH THREE  
WATCH ARROWS THAN PAINTACE  
OR LATE  
FIGHTER!"

"HOW  
ARE  
DEATHMONGER  
PEASANT!"

"HOW CAN YOU  
STAND TO BE YOUNG UP  
SIGHT? ALWAYS PLANNING  
WHAT'S NEST IN THEM TROUBLE.  
BORN COULD NOT EVEN  
MOVE EYES PROFOUND OF  
THE GREAT ACTION.  
YOU'RE JEWISHY  
COMMANDING AS  
A PEASANT."

"I DON'T  
KNOW HOW YOU  
GOT IN HERE, BUT  
THIS IS TOO MUCH.  
I TOLERATED YEARS  
OF ABUSE AND...  
VAND..."

"SORRY, ALSO  
OLD BOY, BUT YOUR  
ABILITY TO PROTECT  
YOU FORCE IS SO  
UTTERLY AWFULMENT  
I COULDNT HERE  
TODAY!"

"PERRY, SHERIFF, AND ALL  
MANAGERS OF CHIEFTAINSHIP,  
SHAMANSHIPSILLUSIONS,  
I AM THE ARMED CHIEF, AND  
I AM HERE TO ENDISH POLICE  
TECHNOMANCERS!"

"WHO ARE  
YOU TO—"



THEY CALL ME MUSCLE.  
NO, WAIT, THAT HAD TO  
BE A JOKE. WE PLENTY OF JOKE  
FOOD. MUSCLE, I TELL YOU.  
IT'S ONE THING CALL ME AND  
ONE THING CALL ME, BUT DON'T  
DON'T TALK MUCH. GIVE ME  
A MUSCLE, CHAMP, YEAH,  
COME UP WITH A  
CUTE NAME LIKE

CHAMP, YOU  
HAVE A LOT  
OF SPARE  
TIME AND  
MUSCLE.

IT'S ONE  
THING CALL ME  
AND  
ONE THING CALL ME,  
BUT DON'T  
TALK MUCH. GIVE ME  
A MUSCLE, CHAMP, YEAH,  
COME UP WITH A  
CUTE NAME LIKE

YOU TOO  
DON'T  
TALK MUCH.

MUSCLE, I TELL YOU, CHAMP, THAT YOU COULD USE  
A LITTLE BODY TO YOUR BODY. YOU AND ME  
SHOULD GET BETTER ACCUSTOMED. YOU'VE  
GOT A LOT OF DEMONS TO EXERCISE. I  
CAN HELP YOU  
PURGE THEM!  
LOLLOP!

DO YOU ALSO  
HAVE NOTICED THE  
SPECIAL GOLD AT  
EXERCISING?

EXERCISING, THE ANSWER  
TO YOUR PROBLEMS IS  
IN YOUR HANDS... IN  
YOUR HANDS...

IN  
YOUR  
HANDS

IN  
YOUR  
HANDS

WOW!

THE MASK:  
TOYS IN THE ATTIC  
STARTS NEXT MONTH.  
ASK FOR IT BY NAME!

**ARMED**

**AND SO BEGINS ANOTHER  
PERFECT WEEKEND  
IN CRIMSON CITY.**

**WELL, YOU GOTTA HAND  
IT TO THIS CRIMSON SAM. HE'S  
SOMETHING. I MEAN, I AINT  
SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS  
SINCE... SINCE... MEAN,  
HOW MUCH MONEY YOU GOTTAWA  
PUT IN TO DO ALL THIS? IT'D  
BE A FUCKING CRIME YOU WANTED  
SOMETHING DEAD TO JUST  
GO BANG! BANG! A  
COFFEE BREAK!**

**YES YES MAY  
I SAY, PARTICULARLY IF  
YOU NEEDED SOMEONE  
TO STATE AND RESTATE  
THE OBVIOUS. WHICH  
APPARENTLY IS YOUR MAN.  
OF COURSE IT WOULD  
BE EASIER TO JUST PUT  
A CAP IN SOMEBODY.**



HOW AM I  
YOU GOTTA GET AT  
SOMETHING TO GET  
THE BODY OUT OF  
THE WALL AND  
PUSHING HIM, NO  
LESS. IT DON'T  
MAKES SENSE!

WHAT ARE THOSE  
THINGS HOLDING THE  
BODY UP THERE? THEY  
LOOK LIKE GOURDSES.  
GOTTEN ENOUGH  
PICTURES?" DUSTED  
ONE PICTURE CAN WE  
GET UP THERE AND  
START POKING  
AROUND?"

"I'VE GONE OVER  
THE SITE, SO YOU CAN  
WALK IT DOWN TO TAKE  
A BETTER LOOK AT THE  
GARDEN. I'VE GOT  
NO HEAD FOR HISTORIES,  
SO THE STUFF HERE  
OFF THE WALL AND ON  
MY BRAIN, THE BETTER

"WHAT'S THE  
PROBLEM,  
BUNNY? HURRY  
IT UP."

"LISTEN,  
IT COULD THIS  
BODY IS UP HERE  
BUT PROBABLY  
HE'S RAISED  
THREE-FOUR  
ARMED GUARDS  
WHO THIS GUY  
HAS CROPPED  
WITH ARMED  
GUARDS."

"THIS IS ONE STRONG  
INDIVIDUAL WE'RE LOOKING  
FOR. IF IT IS AN INDIVIDUAL  
MIGHT'VE BEEN A GROUP.  
SOMETHING THIS LARGE,  
INTENSIVE, BUT WHO IS  
THIS BODY BEAUTIFUL?  
WHAT IF HE DID DO  
DESERVE THIS?"

"ONE... TWO  
...THREEEEAUGH!!"

"THREEEEAUGH!!"

"GANG WAY!"

**GORDON:** I CAN'T BELIEVE I SLEPT IN THE CLOSET ALL NIGHT GORDON! FREE LIKE HELL THIS ISN'T RIGHT, JOSH MALAISE: THE ONSET OF HOLIDAY SEASONAL DEPRESSION, AND NOW I'VE GOTTA GET TO WORK ON OUR MAN GEEPING NEW TOY LINE.

THAT BETTER SOUND SHOUTS, "EVERYBODY'S WORKING FOR THE WEEKEND, NOT THROUGH THE WEEKEND!"

HELLO, PARTNER IN CRIME! SHALL WE SET TO WORK ON SLEEPING JONES-SIMONE'S A TOY LINE? I'VE GOTTA STAR PROPERTY OF MINE GOING TO DELIVER THE GOODS ON MONDAY MORNING.

GORDON: SO THE FIRST THING I'VE GOTTA DO IS DESIGN SOME ACTION FIGURES, THEN ENDLESS EXPANSIVE SETS OF ACCESSORIES, THEN PLAY SETS, HALLOWEEN COSTUMES, VEHICLES, ETC.

AN ENDLESS PERSPECTIVE OF MERCHANDISE, ALL BY MEMORY, AT LEAST ENOUGH TO SET THE PUPPETS ROLLING, THEN THE CIN COULD THE SNAPPY PATTIE FULL-NEED TO SELL GEEPING ON THIS WHOLE BALL OF INK.

IT'S PLAINLY, THOUGH I DON'T REALLY ~~KNOW~~ GEEPING FOR ANYTHING, AS THE SAYING GOES, "THIS IS BUSINESS" SURE FEELS EVERYTHING, BUT IT'S ALSO A LOUD THING, BUT BUSINESS IS LOUD, TOO.

AMAZINGLY, I'M JUST HELPING THEM OUT, SO MUCH I SHOULD STOP THINKING SO SENTIMENTALLY, GEEPING DONT' TOTALLY GO BAD.

YEAH, RIGHT.



SO HERE'S THE STORY:  
THE VIC IS ANDREW HOPPER, 34,  
INVESTMENT BANKER. LIVED  
HERE FOR FOUR YEARS. WORKED  
OUT AT THE SAME GYM FIVE  
THAT PERIOD OF TIME. NO  
ROMANTIC ENAMORMENTS  
WE CAN DETERMINE AT  
THIS TIME.

SO RELAX.  
THEY ALL SMILES  
ABOUT THIS  
IS FUNNY  
TO YOU?



WHAT? YOU KNOW  
AS WELL AS I DO THAT  
TO CONCENTRATE ON  
THIS WE NEED THEM  
OUT OF HERE. AM I  
RIGHT?



HEY, NO OFFENSE  
SIR, BUT TELL ME  
ANOTHER, DICK! I'M  
SASSING 'CAUSE IT'S  
REBORN. A NIGHT  
MATURE. YESTERDUE  
TO SPEND 2000 HOLLID  
EYNESS PRESENTS  
HIM OVER THE  
MONTH LIKE A  
TROPHY...







ONE KILLING HAD A HORRIFYING  
SENSE OF HUMOR. I MEAN  
FAR FICKLER THAN HIS METHOD  
OF DISPOSING WITH THE  
LOST IN LIES. HE ALSO HAD  
HORROR WHERE A HORN-TOO  
DISGUSTED PIECE OF  
APPAREL.

WHAT IS  
THAT? IT  
LOOKS  
LIKE A...

IT'S A DIAMOND.  
ALL EIGHTY CARAT.  
IT WAS PLENTY  
FIRE. I  
ASSURE YOU.

BUT I DON'T  
THINK THE KILLER  
WANTS SELF-SACRIFICE  
DISPENSED FOR HIS  
OWN GLUE  
SAKES.



OKAY. SO WE KNOW THAT  
HOPPIE WAS A VAIN MOTH  
WHO TOOK PHYSICAL  
FITNESS VERY  
SERIOUSLY. WHAT'S  
HIS BACKGROUND?

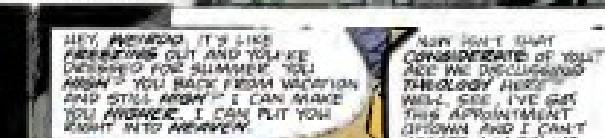


SHROWN UP THOSE CLASS  
REPORTS TO LOCAL PUBLIC SCHOOLS  
DIDN'T GET AROUND. SO THEY  
WENT TO A PRIVATE HIGH  
SCHOOL. SPURRED THEM ON TO  
PREDATORSHIP FOR A BUSINESS  
DEGREE. AN INTERNSHIP SPUN  
OUT OF SCHOOL OF PREDATOR  
AND SOMETHING. STAYING ON  
WHERE HE ARMED UP  
TO FULL-FLEDGED BARTENDER.



THAT'S IT FOR  
INTERNSHIPS. NOW  
WE HAVE TO DIG  
DEEPER.

SHROOZE -  
OH! 201-POOT  
BEEZEN -  
BAA...

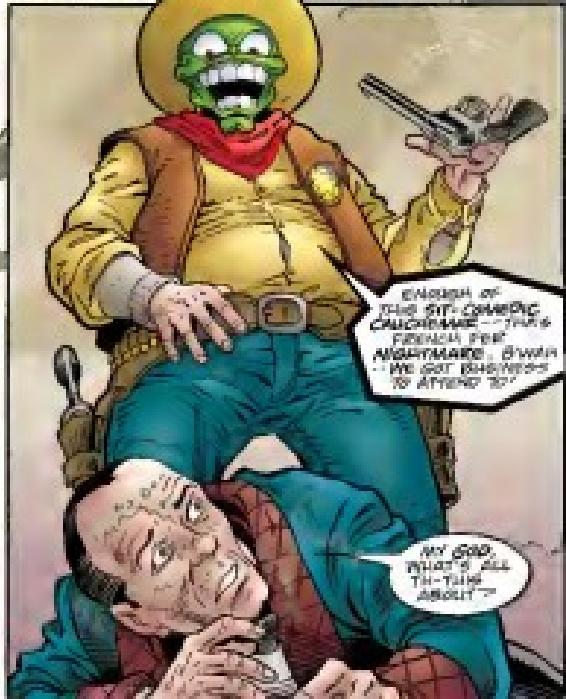
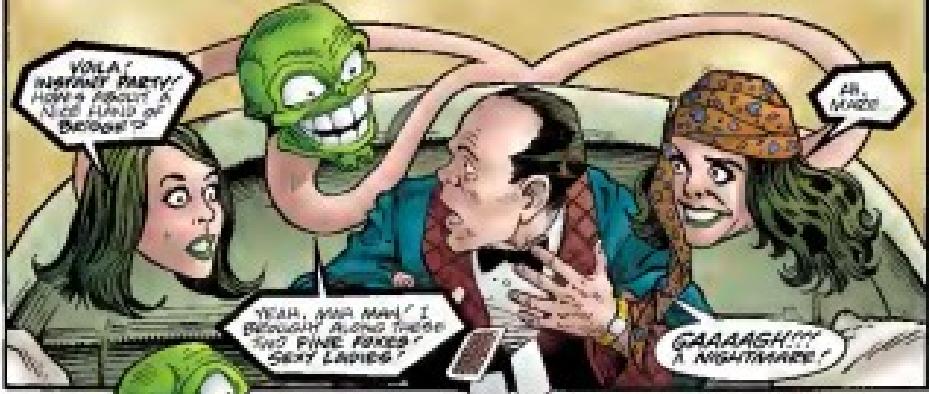


HEY, ANDREW. IT'S LIKE  
PREDATORS OUT AND YOU'RE  
GONE FOR SUMMER. YOU  
AREN'T TELLING FROM WHAT  
I'M STILL AFRAID I CAN MAKE  
YOU ANDREW. I CAN PUT YOU  
RIGHT INTO HONEYCAT.

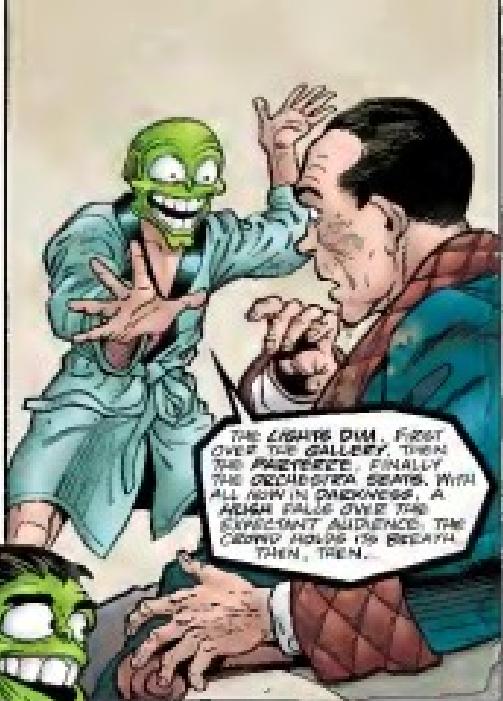
KUM DON'T WANT  
CONSIDERATION OF THAT  
AND WE DISCUSSED  
THELOGY LAST  
NIGHT. SEE, I'VE GOT  
THIS APPOINTMENT  
DOWN AND I CAN'T  
AFFORD ANY DELAYS,  
CARTOON.



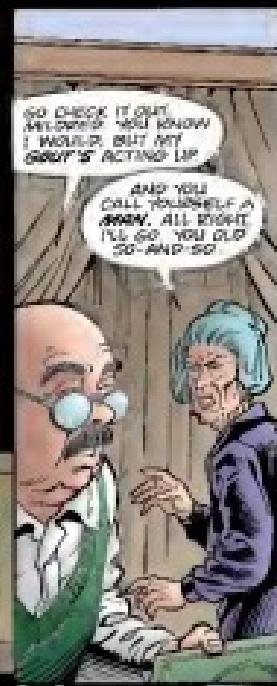
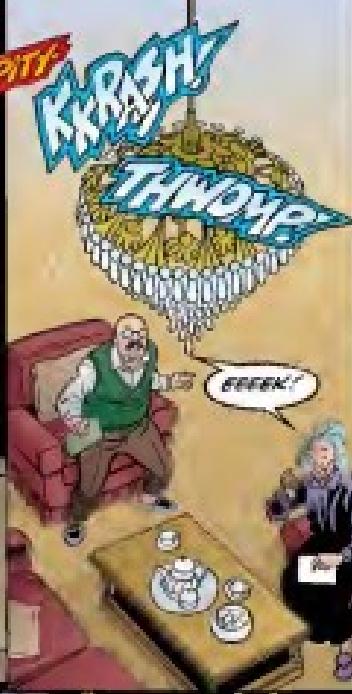




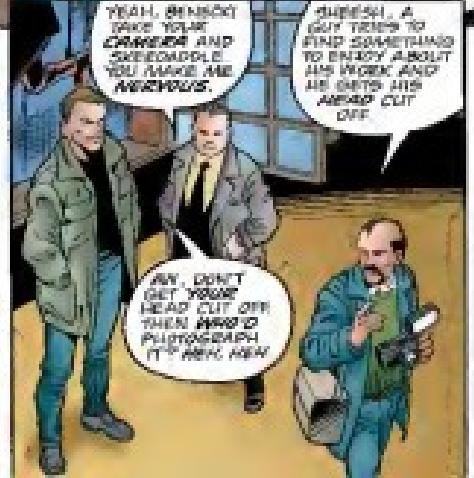


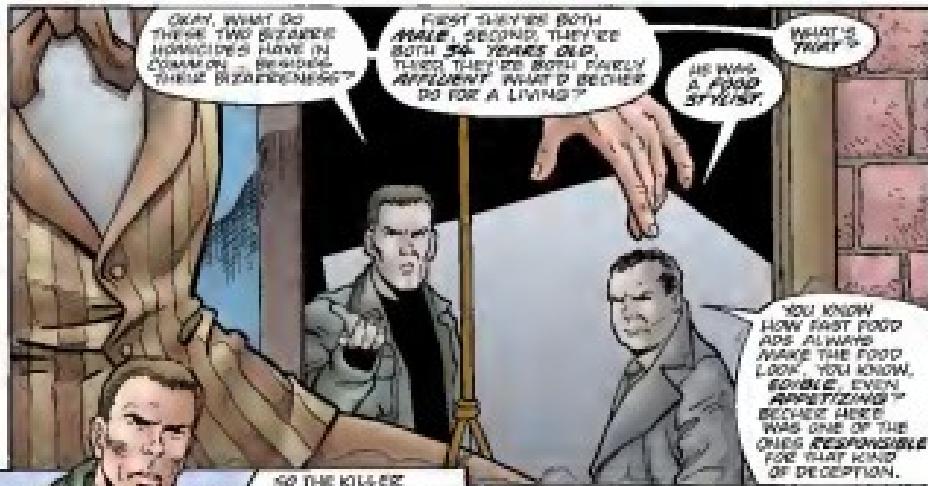




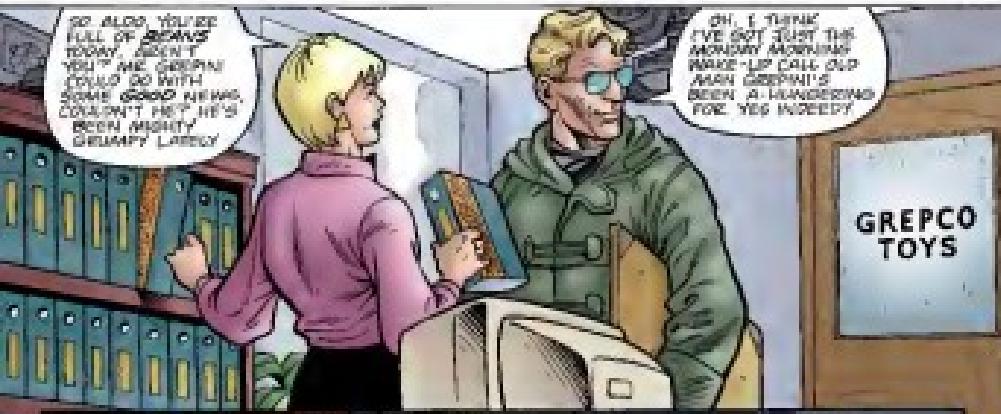


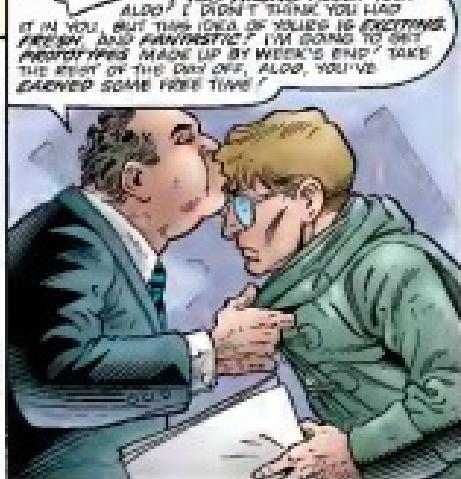


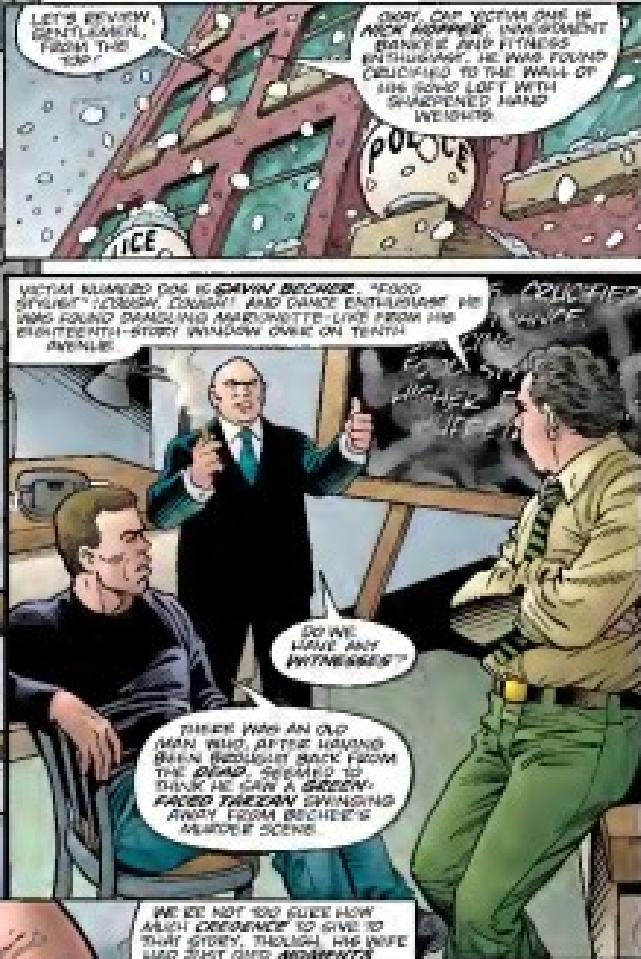




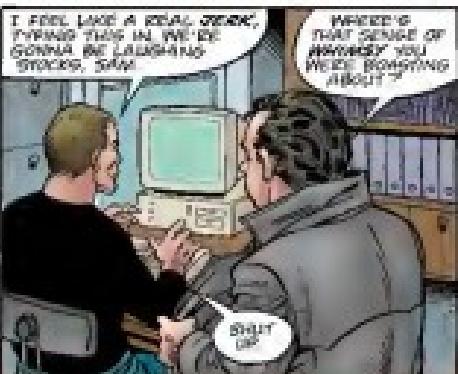
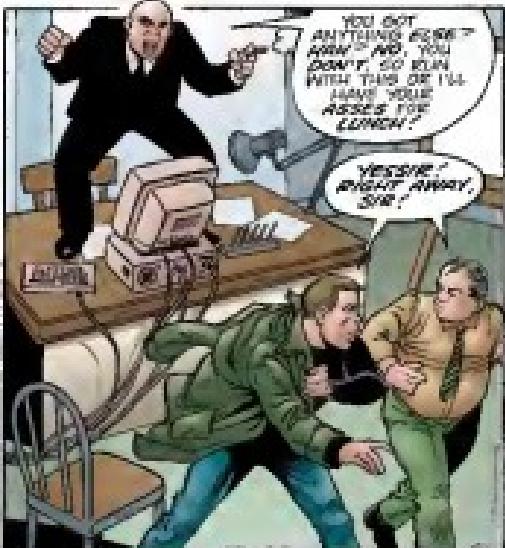




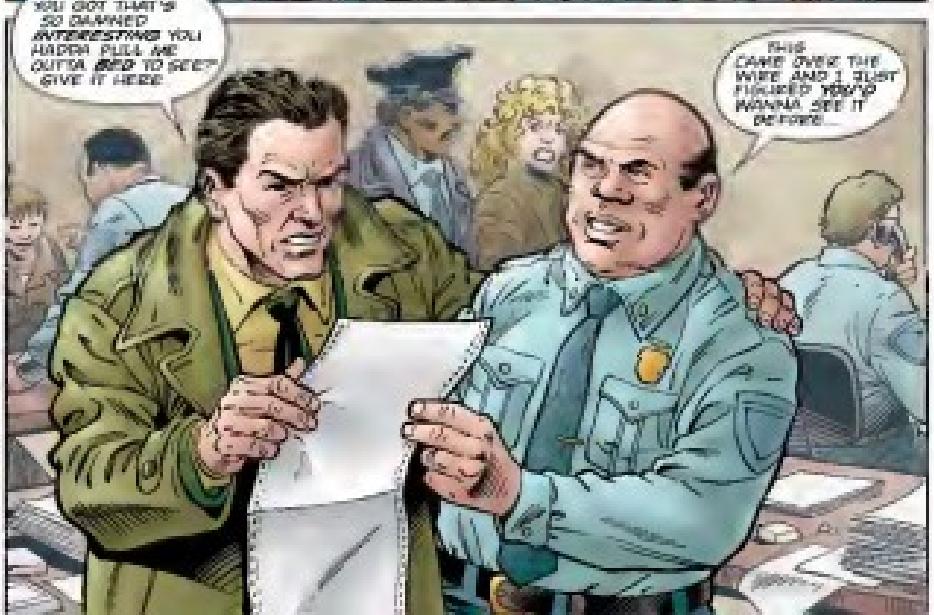




GRAY, IF ALL WE'VE GOT IS THE TESTIMONY OF A DEAD OLD MAN, THEN THERE'S NOTHIN' WE CAN DO. PUT IT OUT ON THE WIRE THAT I'M LOOKIN' FOR A GENUINE-FADED FRENCHIE IMPRESSIONIST. ANYTHING WE'LL TURN UP SOMETHIN'.









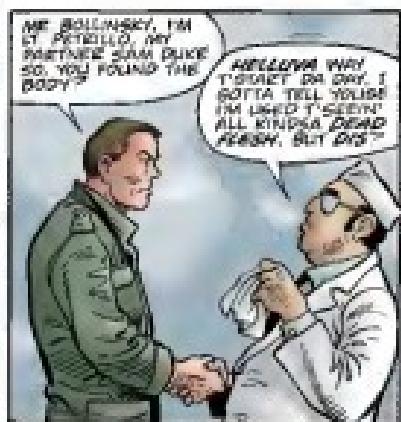






UUAAAAGH!

















"GUY, THE FIRST ONE, ARKIE MARRION, IS FASCI. HE WAS A RAVIN MAN, COMPLETELY ABSORBED BY APPEARANCES. HIS WHOLE LIFESTYLE REFLECTED HIS SUPERFICIAL VALUES."



"THE SECOND GUY, ERICSON, IS GARBED IN A ROBE. HIS APARTMENT HAD A JOURNAL TO MATERIAL POSSESSIONS."

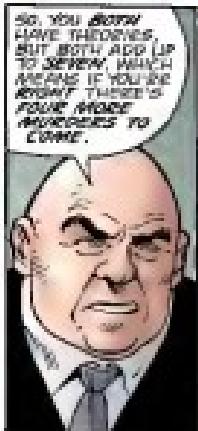
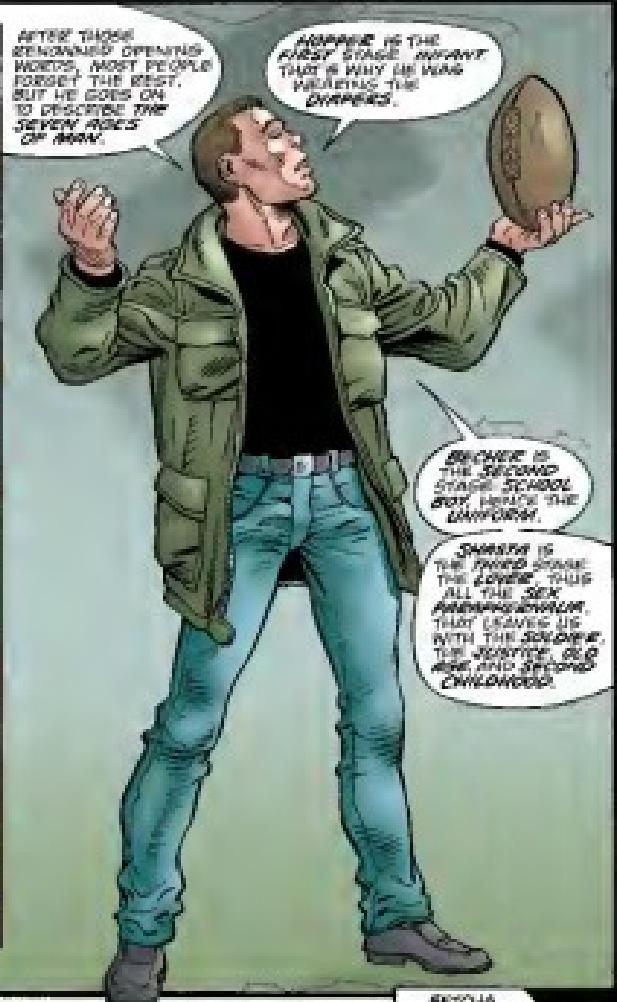


"AND NOW, CURTIS SAMSON IS LOST. IN HIS CLUB-HOPPING, PROSTITUTE'S MAN, OBSESSED WITH SEX AND MONEY, PRETENDED TO BE AN ARCHITECTURE PROFESSOR, TALKING ARCHITECTURE OVER HIS SHOULDER. THAT LEAVES ANOTHER, GUY, GUTTENFOLY, WHO ISOTH-

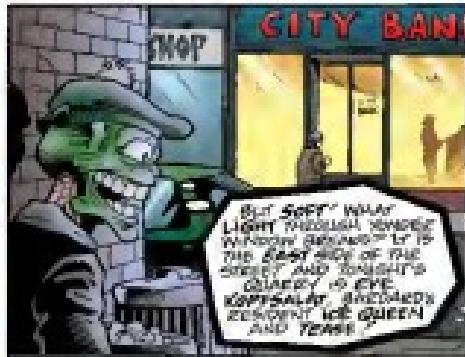


I AGREE ABOUT THE PATTERN, BUT I DON'T THINK THIS GUY IS COPYCATTING THE MOVE OF REACHING OUT TO US. I WAS A LIP MASTERS, AND I THINK HE'S DOING SHAKESPEARE.









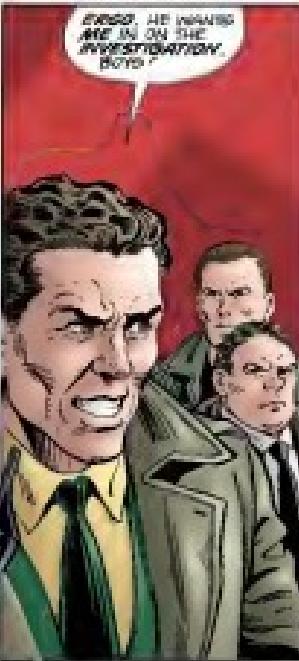
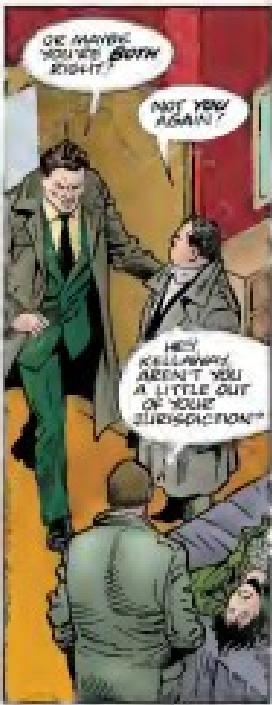
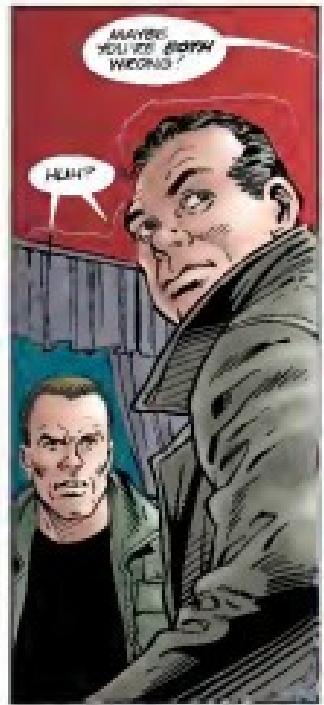




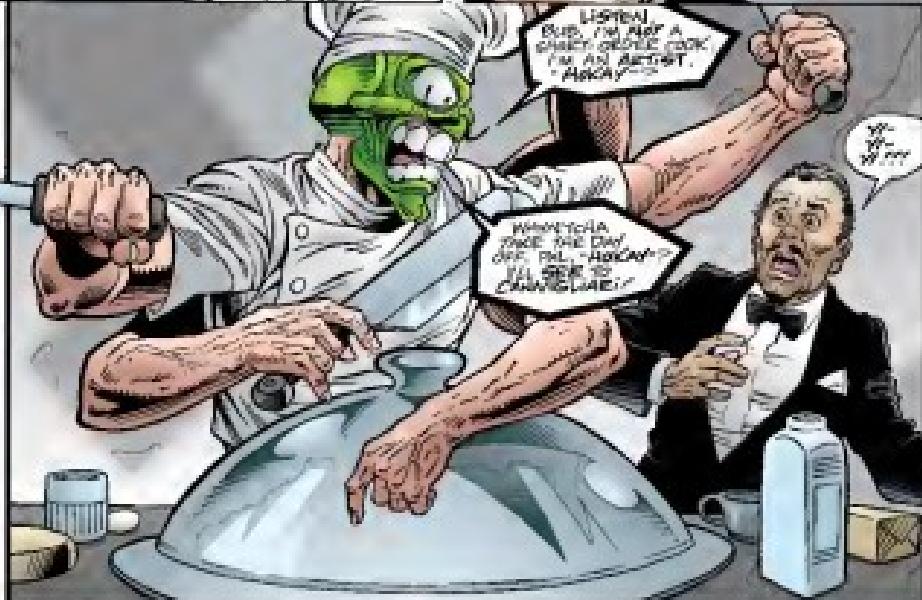
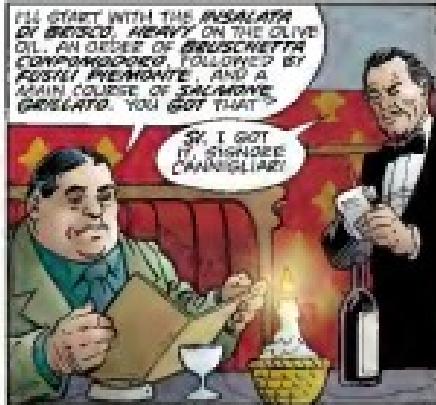


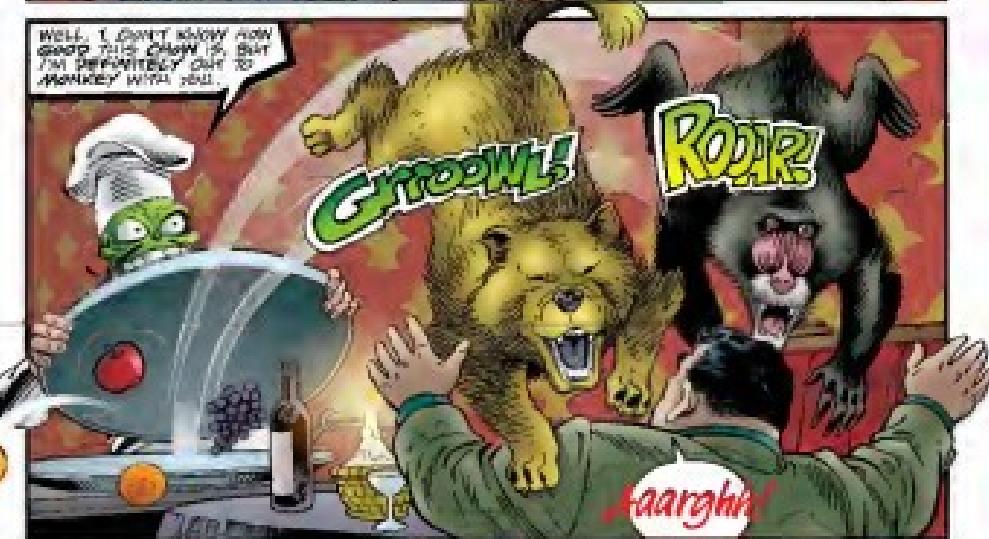


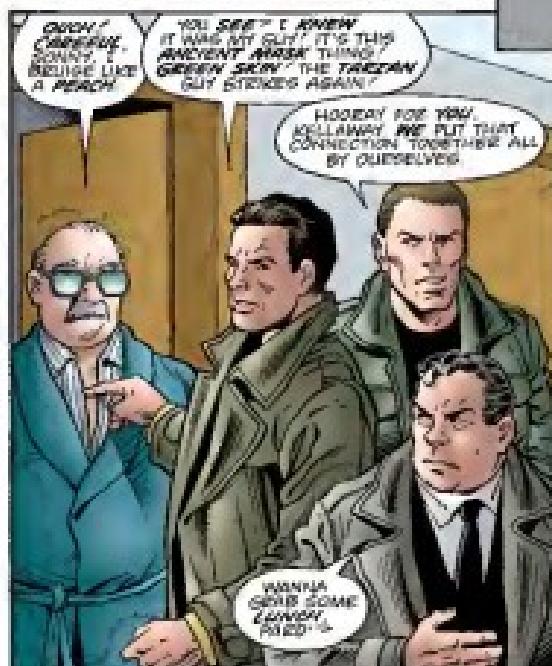


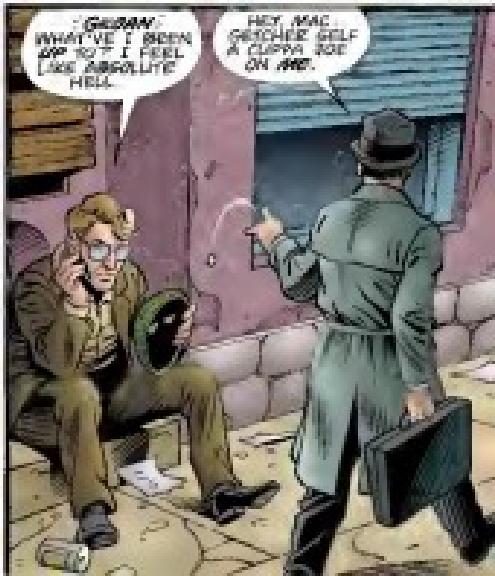






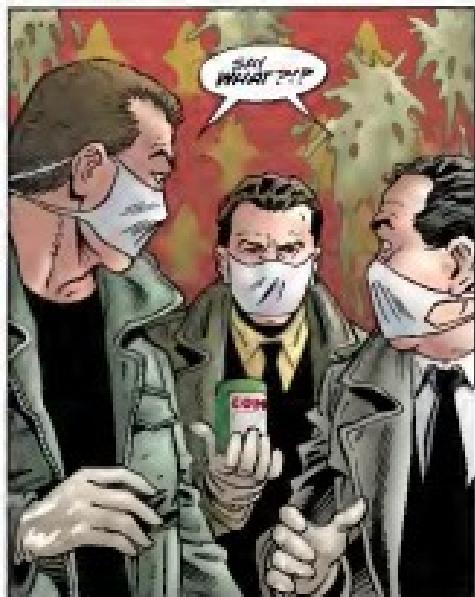


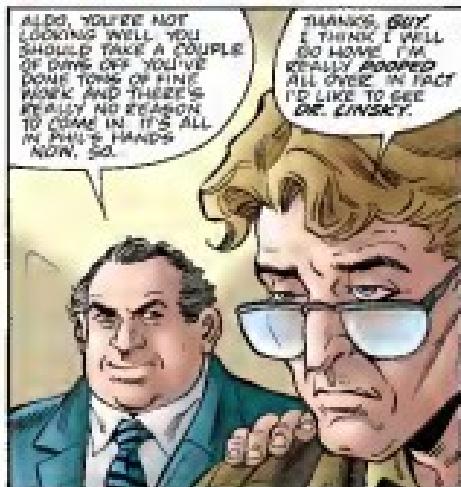




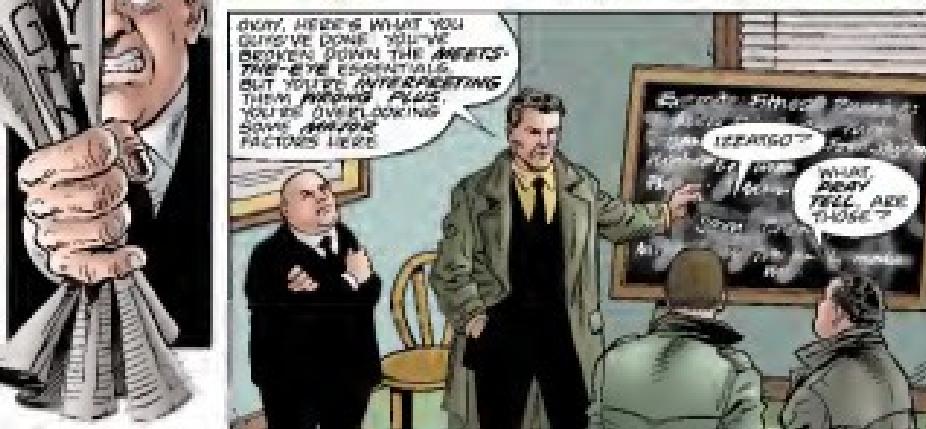










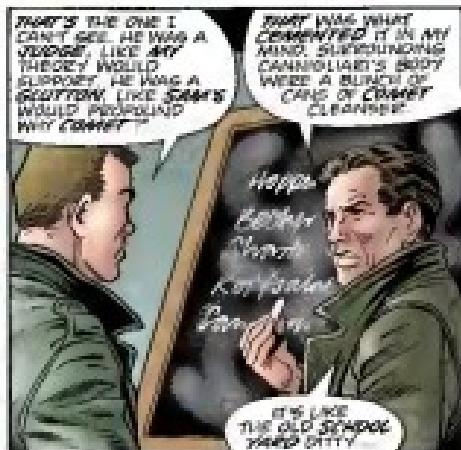
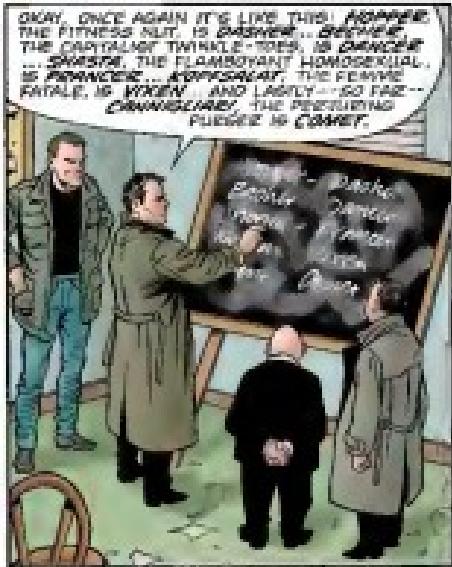
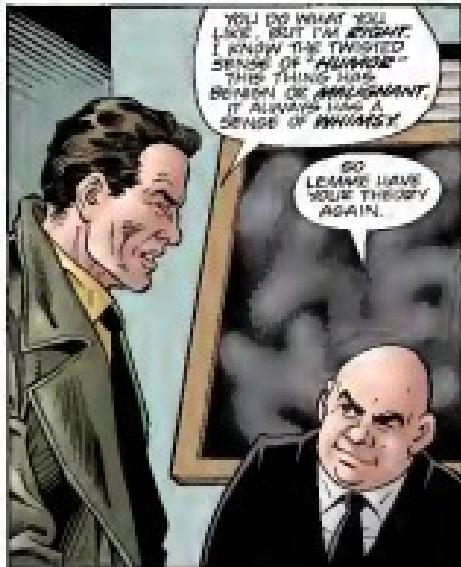




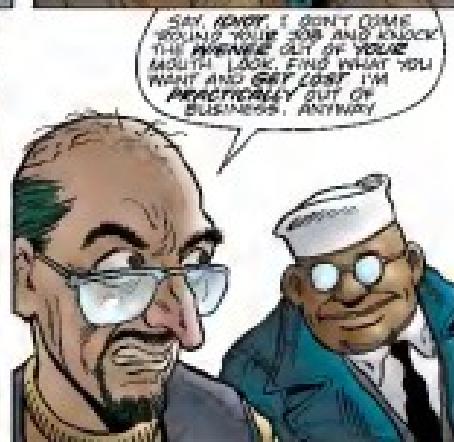
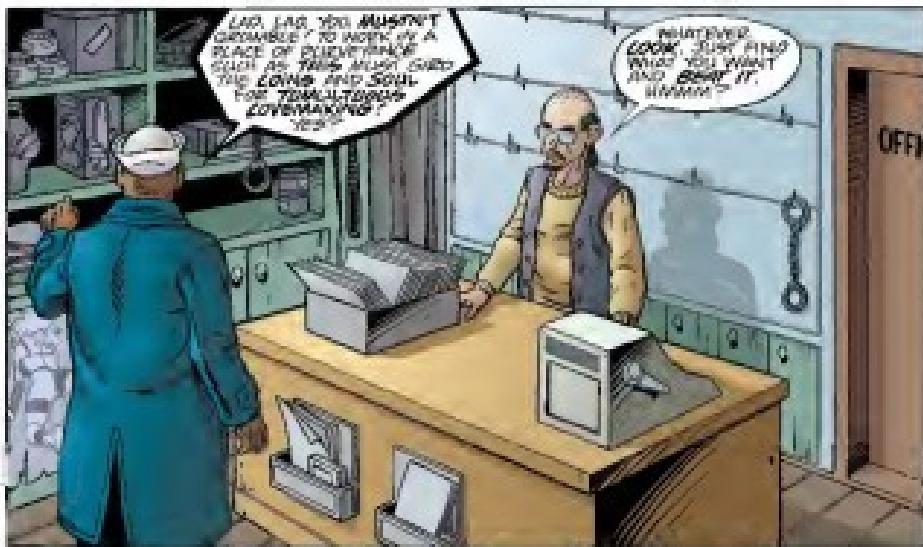






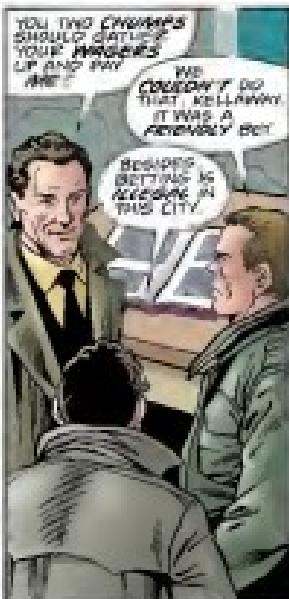
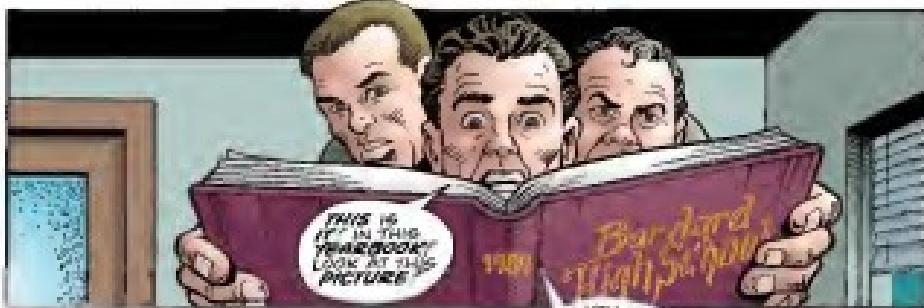




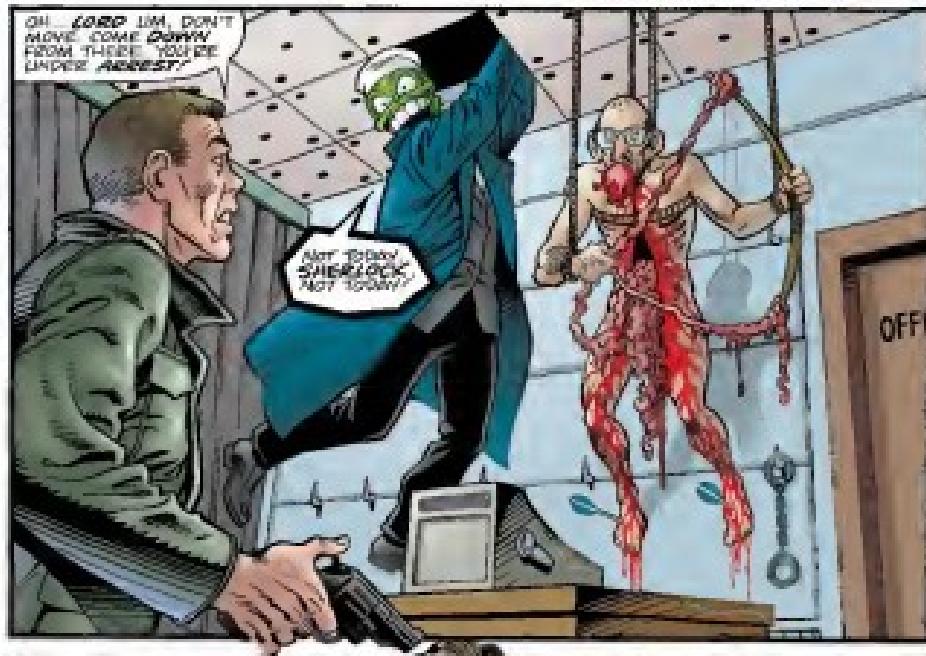


CONNECTIONS  
TO THE COMPUTER  
OUT OF BUSINESS  
ATMOS... AHA! HA!

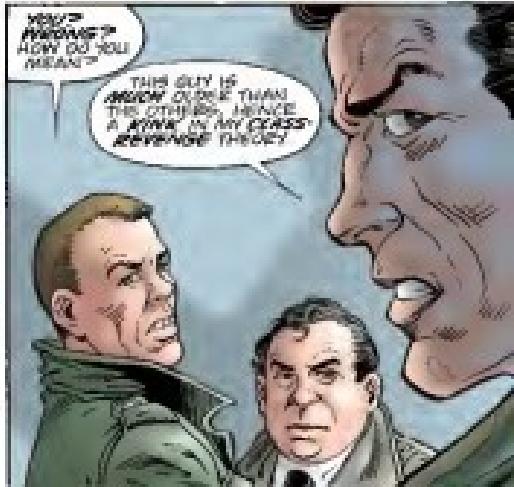
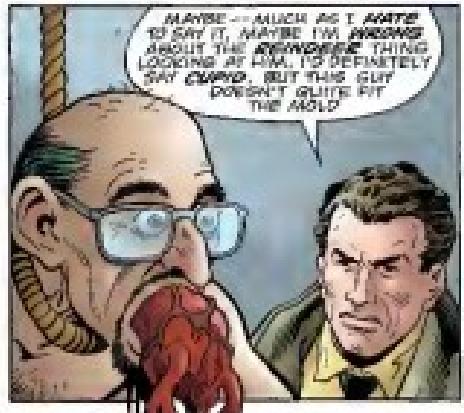
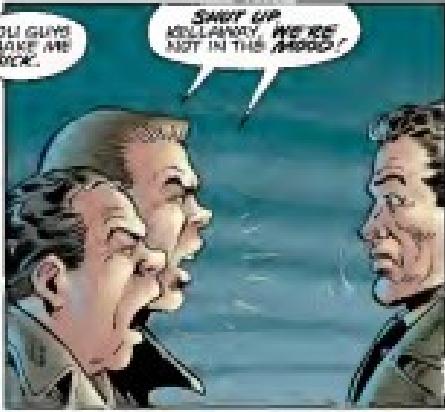


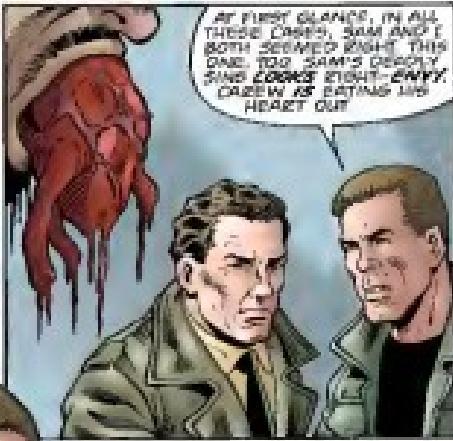
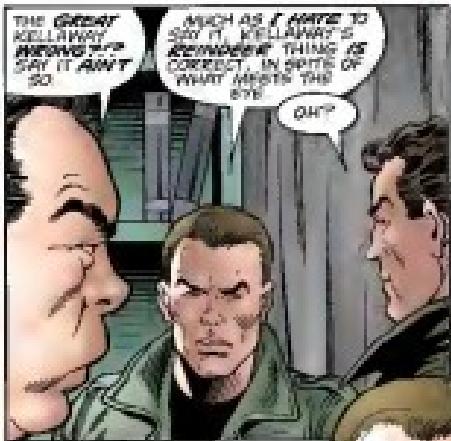




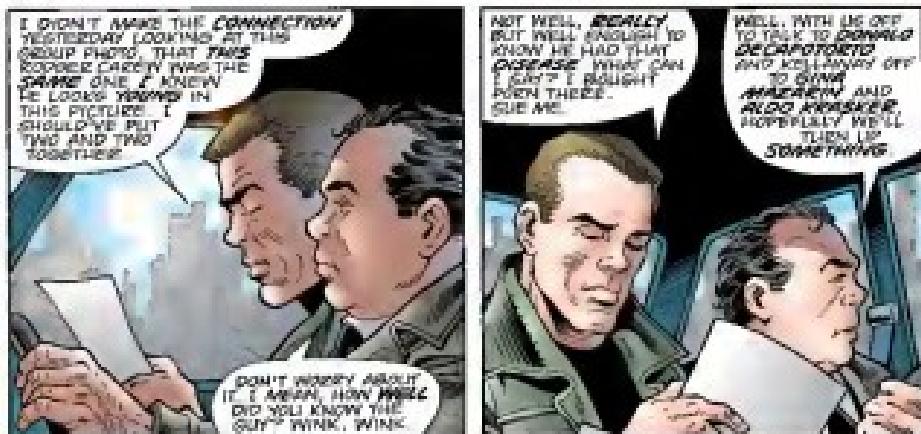




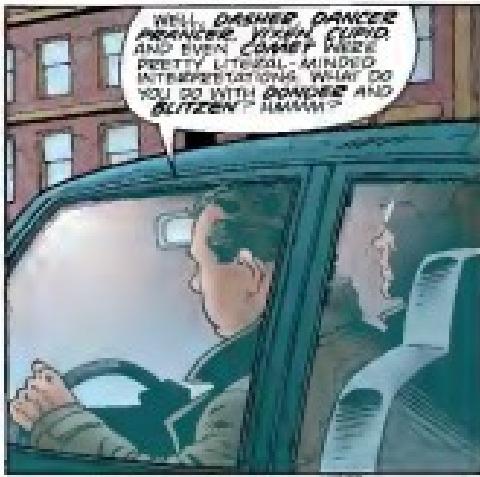


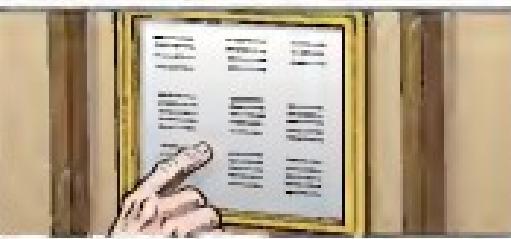
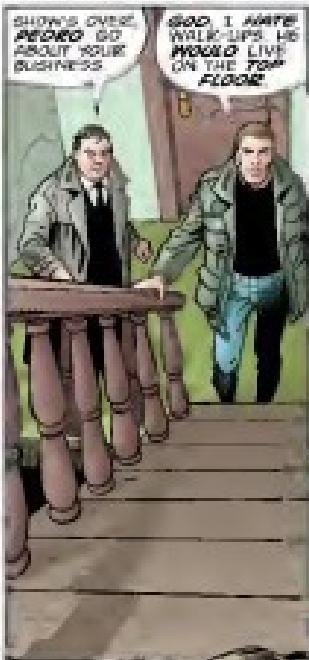








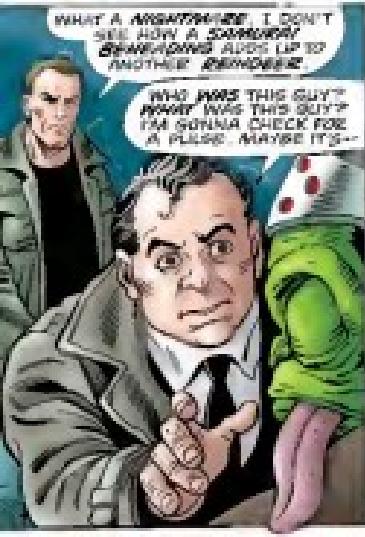


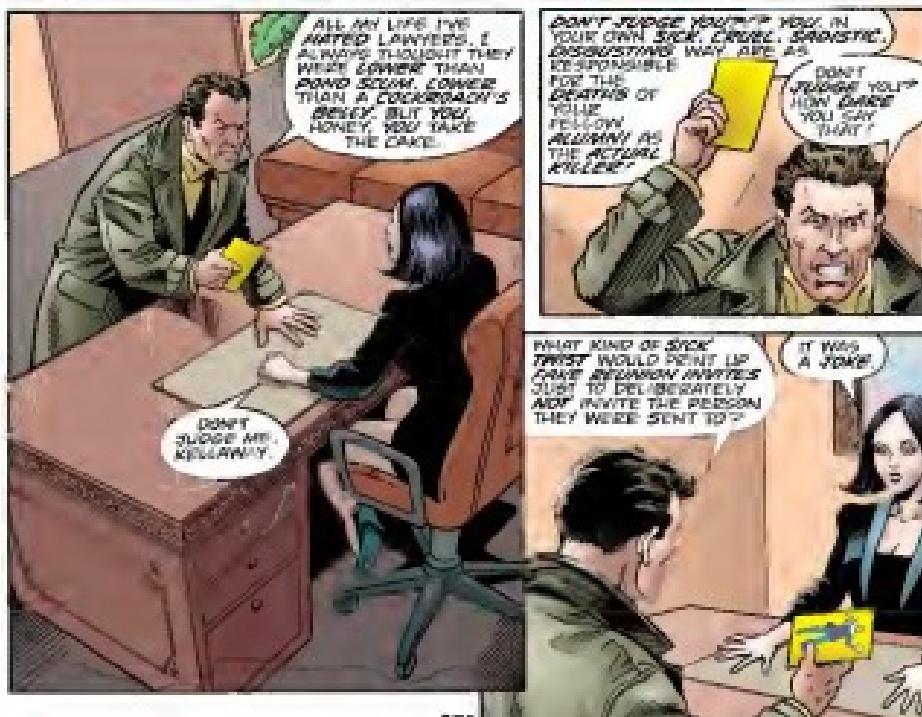












A JOKER? TELL THAT TO YOUR DUMB FRIENDS! A JOKE? I DON'T KNOW IF THERE'S ANY LEGAL PRECEDENT, BUT I'LL SEE YOU SOOF IN JAIL FOR THIS!



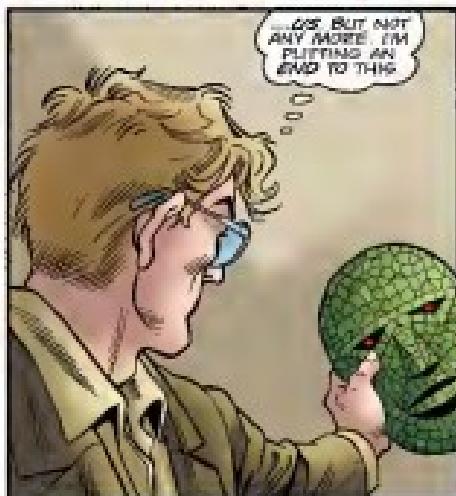
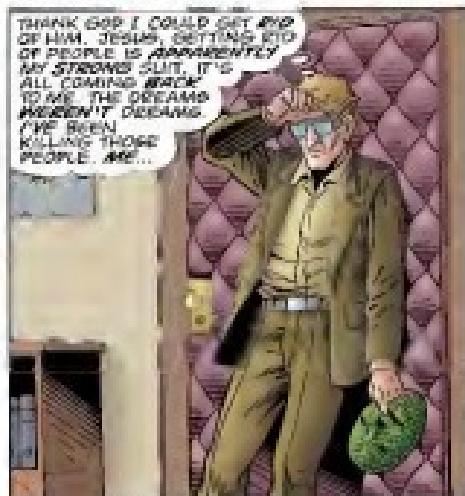
HE GOT AWAY AGAIN? WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU TWO? YOU JUMP HIM AND OH-HUH, I SEE. NO, WHEN YOU PUT IT THAT WAY, EIGHT, I'LL ARREST YOU THERE!

THERE AINT AND YOU AINT STOP BADGEING ME AND GET REVERSE!

HE'S ON THE LOOSE? YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE ALONE! I WANT PROTECTION! I DEMAND PROTECTION!

GO BUY A CONDOM!







MAKE SURE ALL THE ELEVATOR BANKS AND STAIRWELLS ARE BEING WATCHED, MAKE SURE --

EXCUSE ME, BUT DO I LOOK LIKE A FREAKIN' ASSHOLE? HECK, I PROBABLY BEEN ON THE FORCE LONGER THAN YOU, PAL.

BOY, DO I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, BUDDY?

COPS IN THIS BUNKS SURE HAVE THESE EGO'S. BELIEVE EASY, GIVIN' SOME AIRTIME. WHY DON'T CALLA--



I'M TELLING YOU, PHIL, IF WE CAN JUST GET THE EIGHT FREAKERS BEHIND THIS LINE, WE'RE SET. BUT GOOD...

MAYBE IT'S TIME FOR A NEW MARKETING STRATEGY, BUT THAT'S NOT MY DOP--

MR. GREENPORT AND GREENPORT POLICE HAVE STORMED THE BUILDING! EVERYONE IS FREAKING OUT!



COPS ARE IN THE RECEPTION AREA. THEY'RE GOING TO ESCORT US OUT OF THE FREE STATE'S!

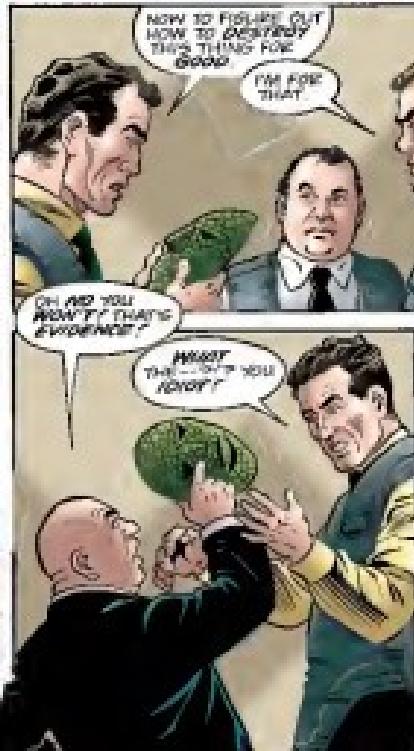
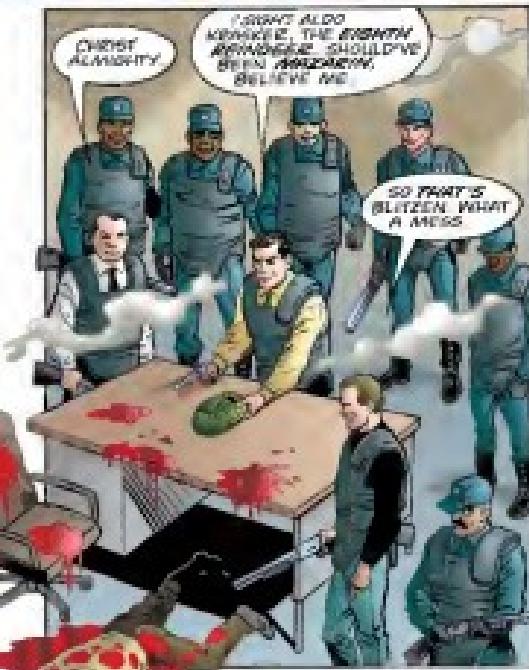
BUT WHY?

I'M NOT WALKING DOWN SEVENTEEN FLIGHTS OF STAIRS, A MAN OF MY AGE AND LIM... GREENPORTES PROFOUNDNESS

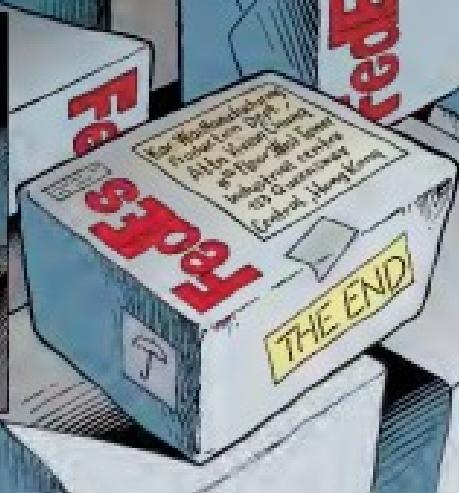












THE

# MASK

OMNIBUS

VOLUME 2

A mystical artifact from the ancient past, the relic known only as the Mask imbues its wearer with nearly limitless power . . . face-stretching, mallet-forming, clock-smashing power. Slap the Mask on your mug and nothing is beyond your reach—or the reach of a pie with a bomb in it—which is why every crook, grifter, creep, hood, miscreant, scoundrel, and other words in the thesaurus are out to get their mitts on it. The hunt for the valued vizier (thanks again, thesaurus!) goes from sea to shining sea, involving Voodoo, Amazonian tribesmen, ninjas (sweet!), Mafiosi, Crypto-Nazis . . . and the Bardard Thespian Club!

*The Mask Omnibus Volume 2* collects over 350 maniacal story pages, never before collected, of the acclaimed comics series that inspired the mega-hit motion picture. Featuring the talents of Evan Dorkin, Kyle Hotz, Bob Fingerman, Peter Gross, John Arcudi, Doug Mahnke, and more, *The Mask Omnibus Volume 2* is a madcap Mardi Gras of crazed action and psychotic comedy. Not to be taken internally.



[DarkHorse.com](http://DarkHorse.com)

